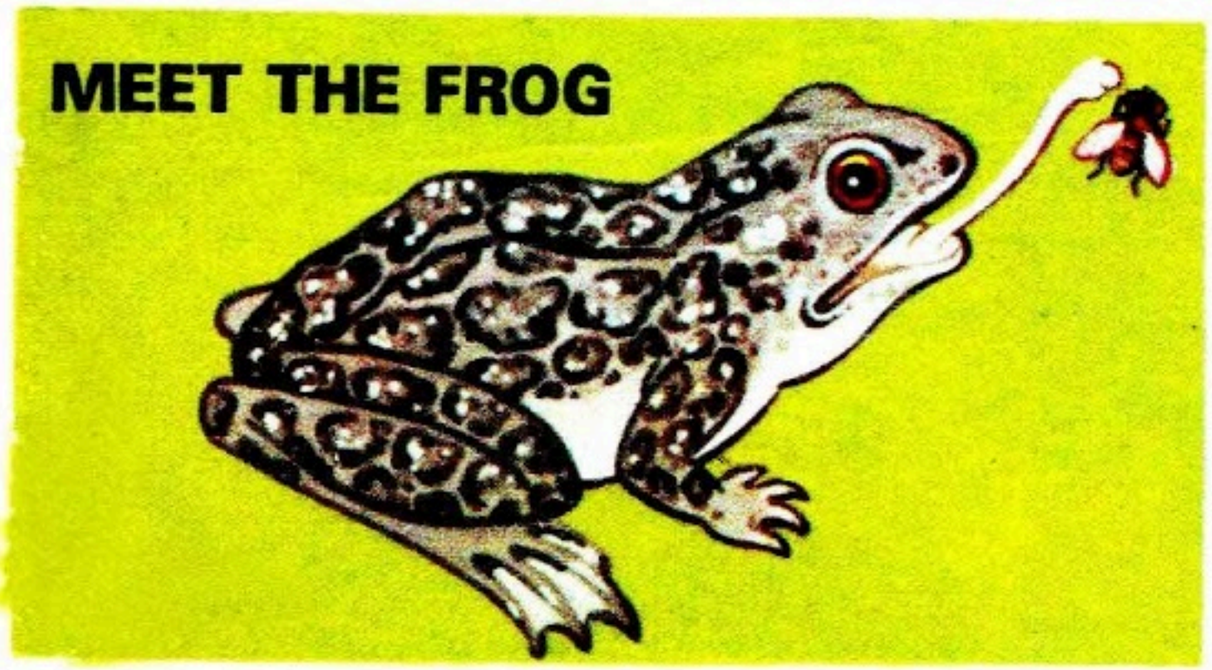
NO. 20

Rs. 2.50

TINKLE

AMAR CHITRA KATHA

THE CHILDREN'S MONTHLY FROM THE HOUSE OF AMAR CHITRA KATHA



Sirs,
I am going to Lagos, Nigeria to join my father who has taken up a job there. I plan to go by June 20th 1982. Can I get my TINKLE issues at Lagos?
–Yours faithfully
Jeevan
Roorkee
U.P.

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July 1982

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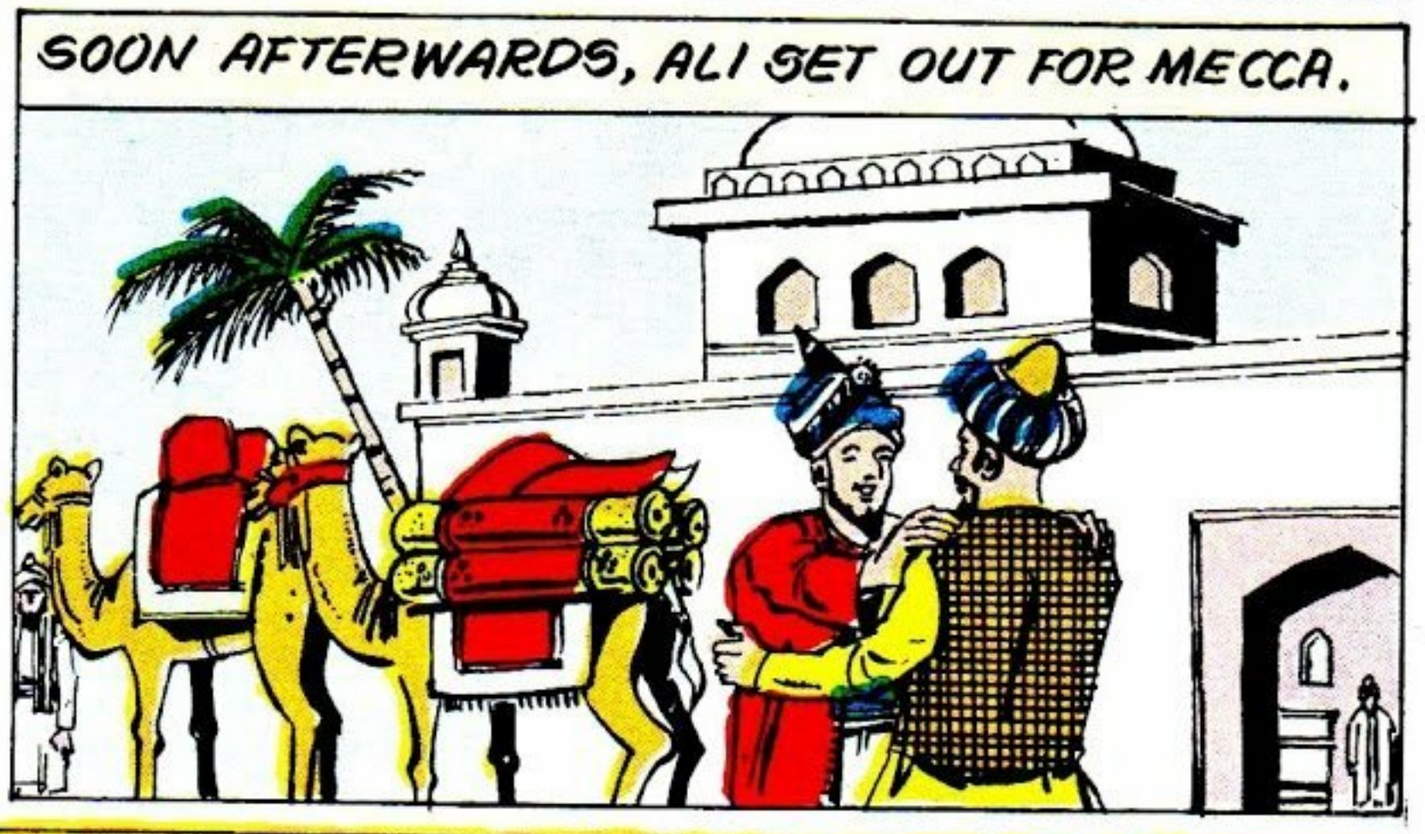
Editor: Anant Pai
Art Director : Pradeep Sathe
Editorial Panel: Kamala Chandrakant, Subba Rao, Luis M. Fernandes.

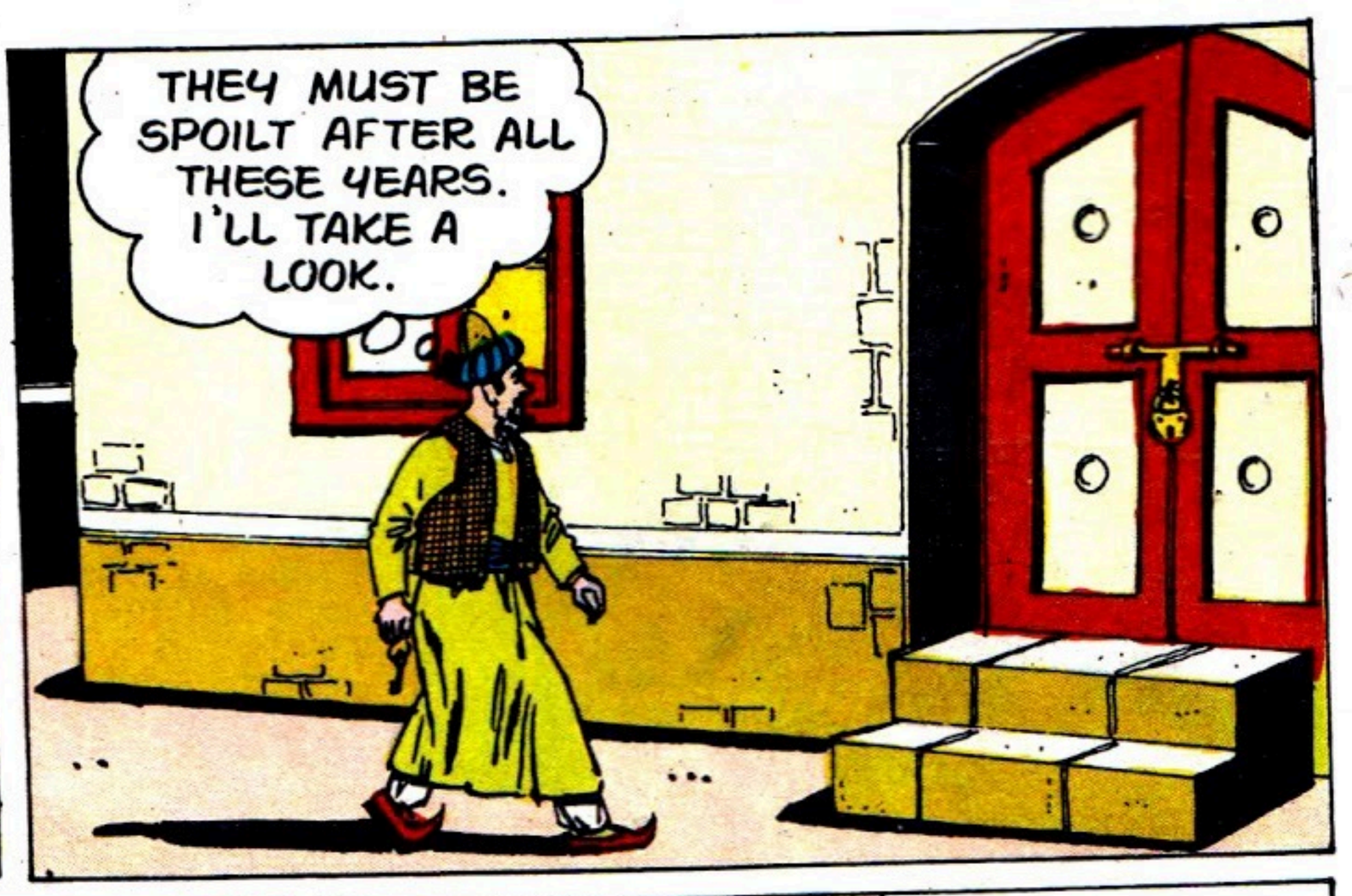
THE OLIVE JAR

Based on a story from The Arabian Nights

Script: Shruti Desai
Illustrations: Dilip Kadam



WHEN ALI DID NOT RETURN FOR SEVEN YEARS, HIS FRIEND, HASAN THOUGHT THAT HE WAS DEAD.
WHAT SHOULD I DO WITH HIS JAR OF OLIVES?

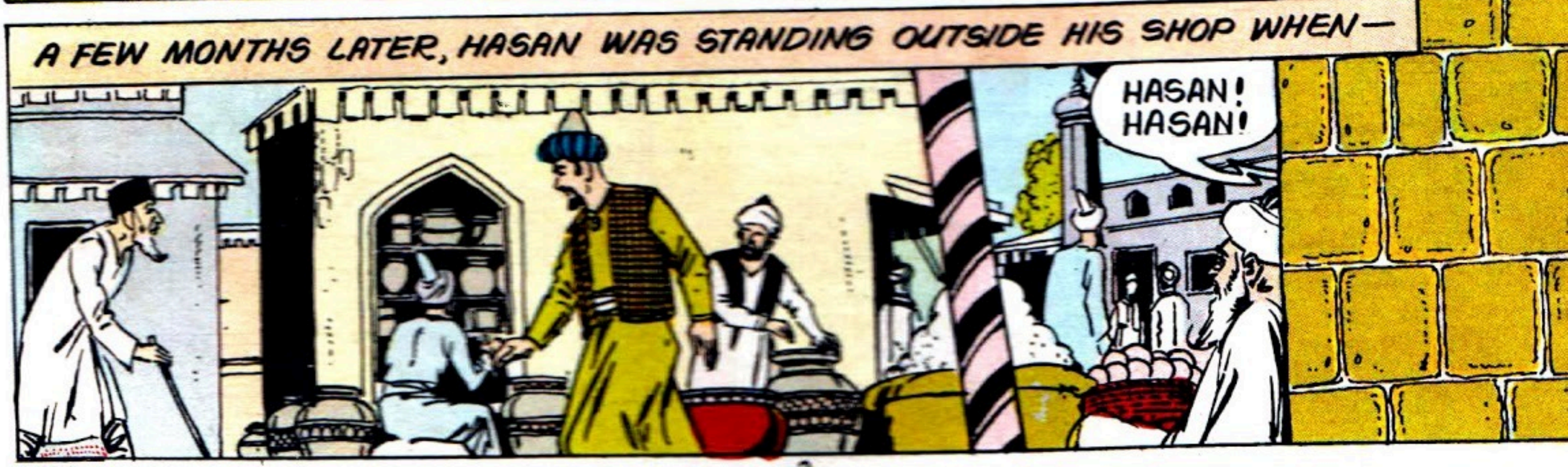

THEY MUST BE SPOILT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS. I'LL TAKE A LOOK.

JUST AS I THOUGHT. THEY'RE MOULDY.

WHAT A WASTE! IF I KNEW HE WASN'T COMING BACK... HUH!

GOLD COINS!

OH! THAT ROGUE!

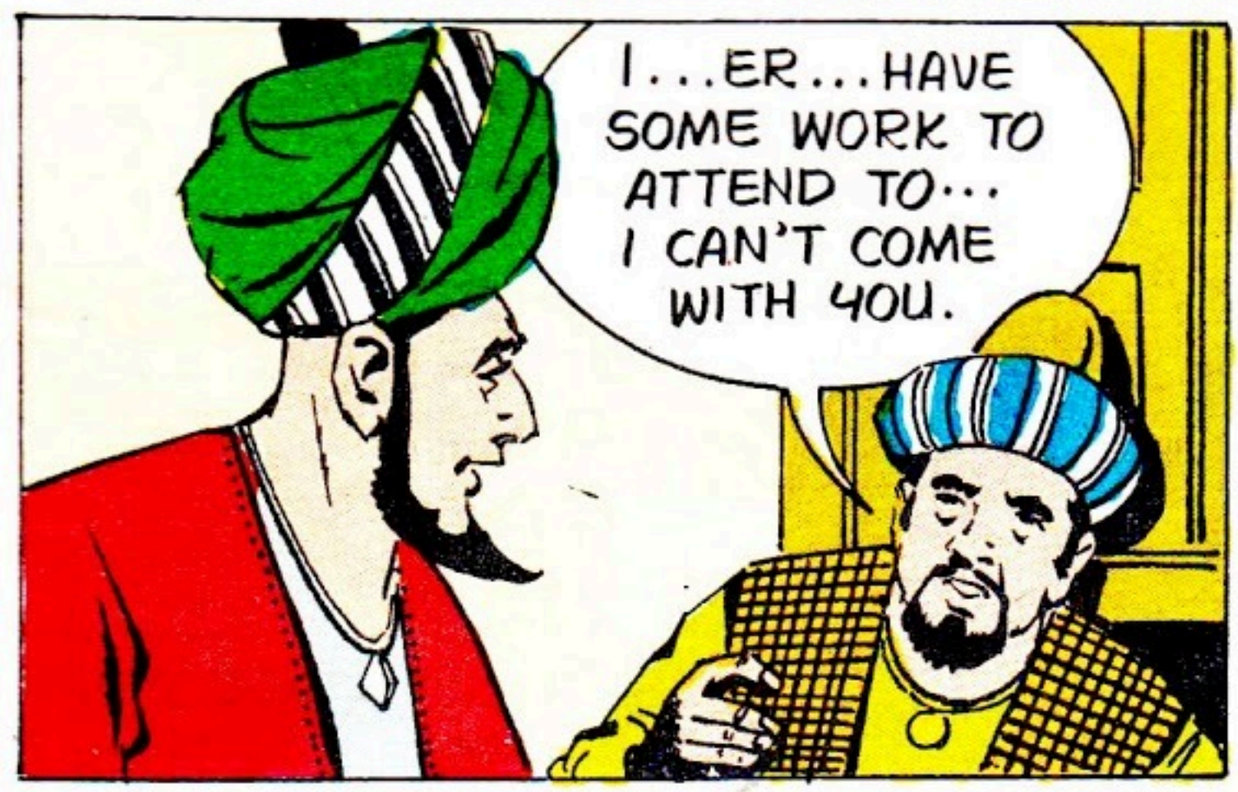

A FEW MONTHS LATER, HASAN WAS STANDING OUTSIDE HIS SHOP WHEN—
HASAN! HASAN!

ALI!

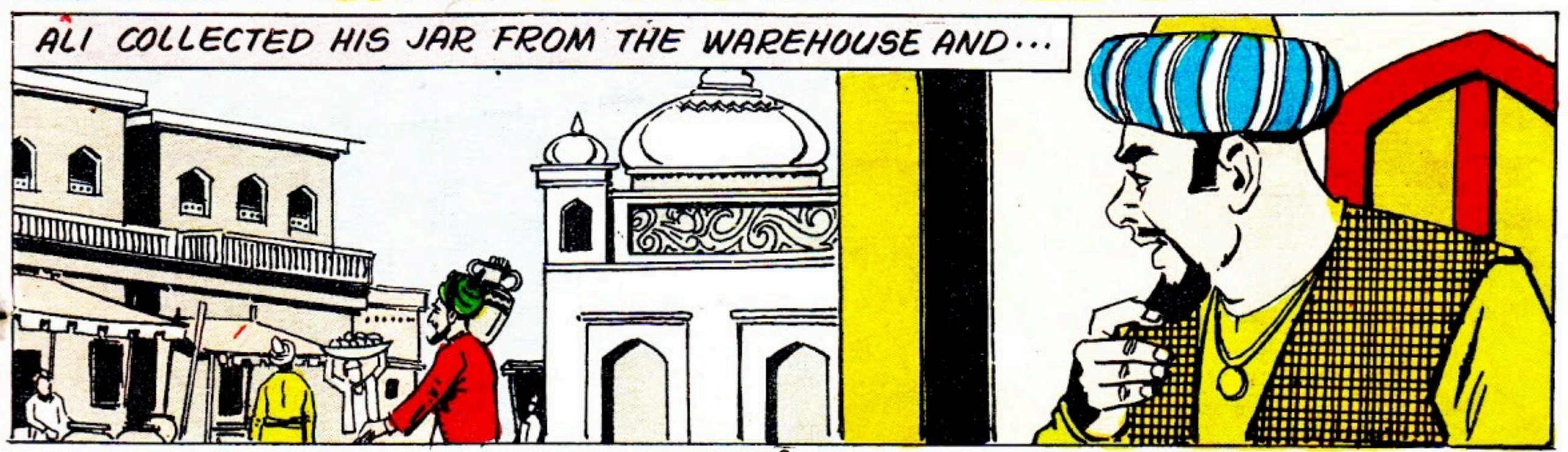
YOU...YOU'VE COME BACK!
YES, I ARRIVED THIS MORNING.

WELCOME HOME, MY FRIEND.

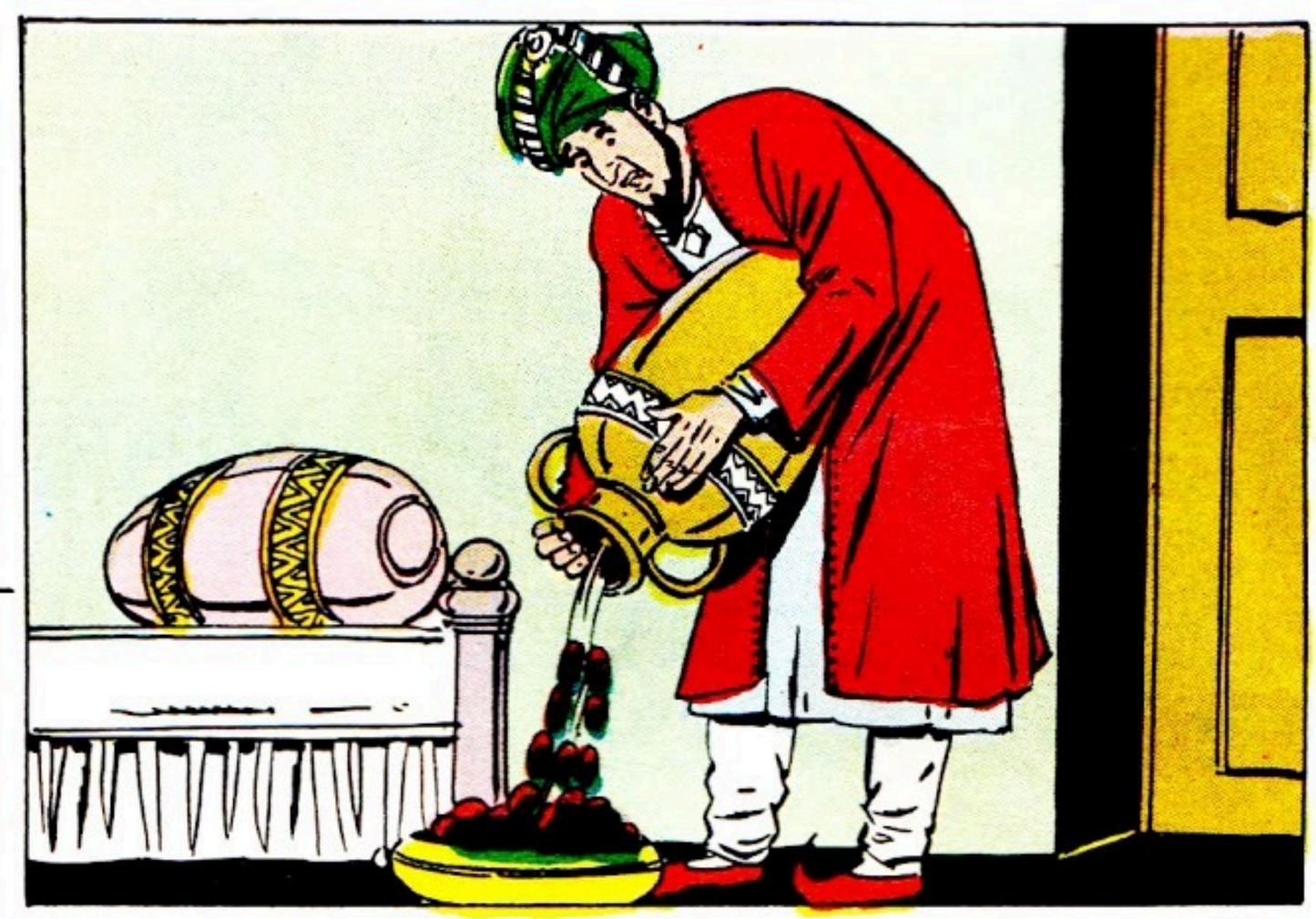
THE TWO FRIENDS CHATTED FOR A LONG TIME. THEN—
CAN WE GO TO YOUR WAREHOUSE NOW? I WANT TO TAKE THE JAR I HAD LEFT THERE.


I...ER...HAVE SOME WORK TO ATTEND TO... I CAN'T COME WITH YOU.

YOU'LL HAVE TO GO ALONE. HERE'S THE KEY. GO AND COLLECT YOUR JAR.


ALI COLLECTED HIS JAR FROM THE WAREHOUSE AND...

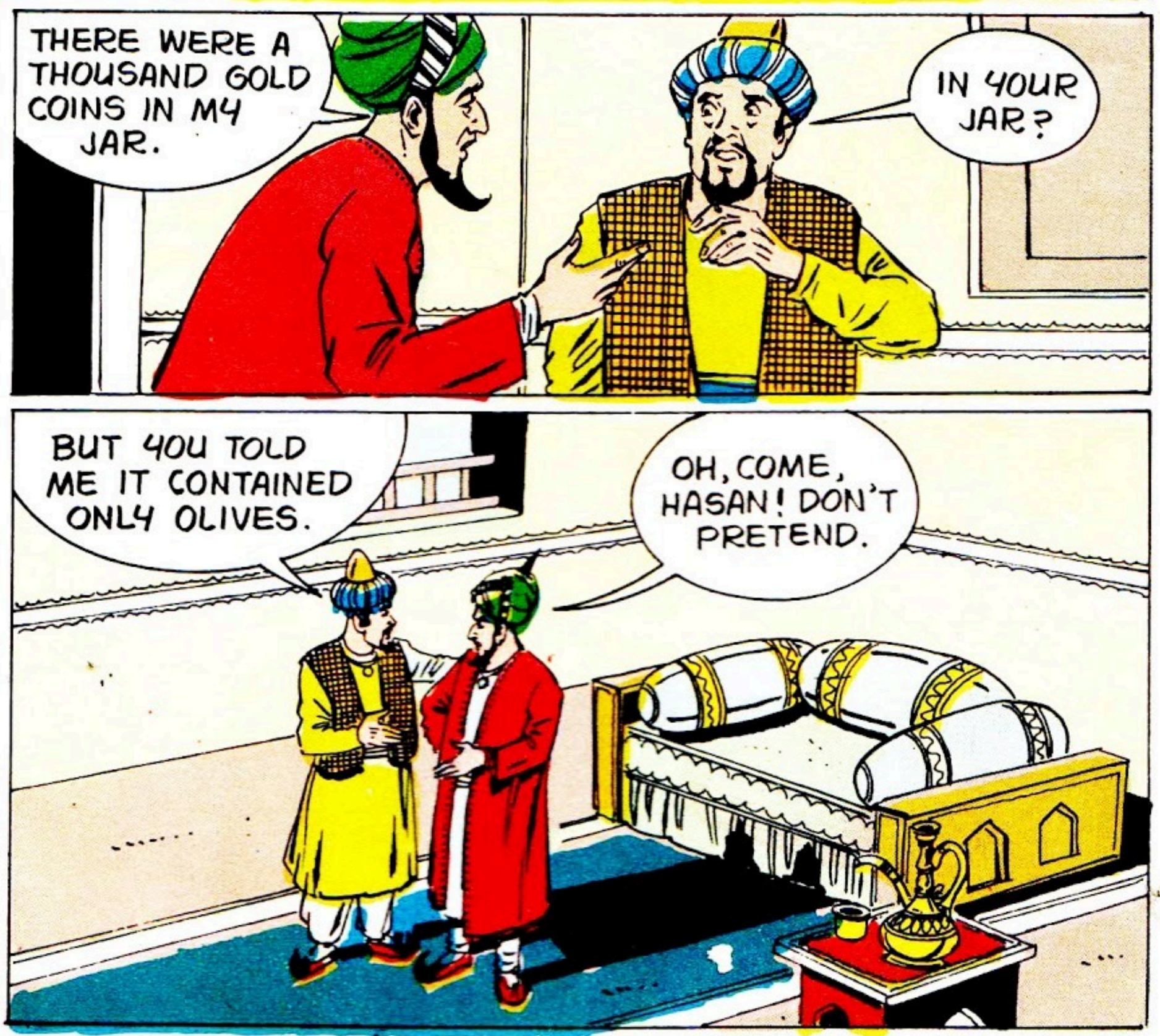
. . . TOOK IT HOME. THERE —



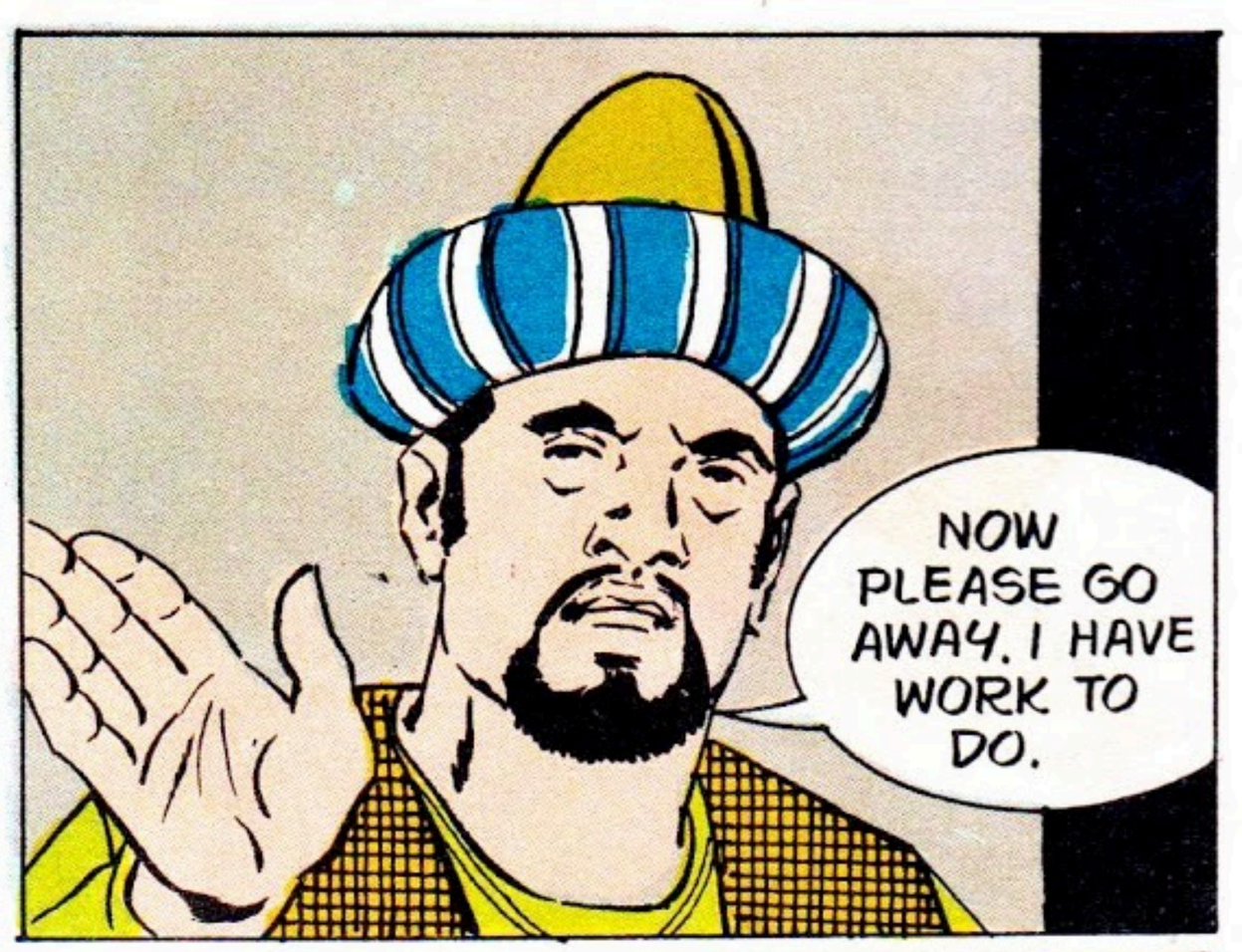
MY COINS ARE GONE!

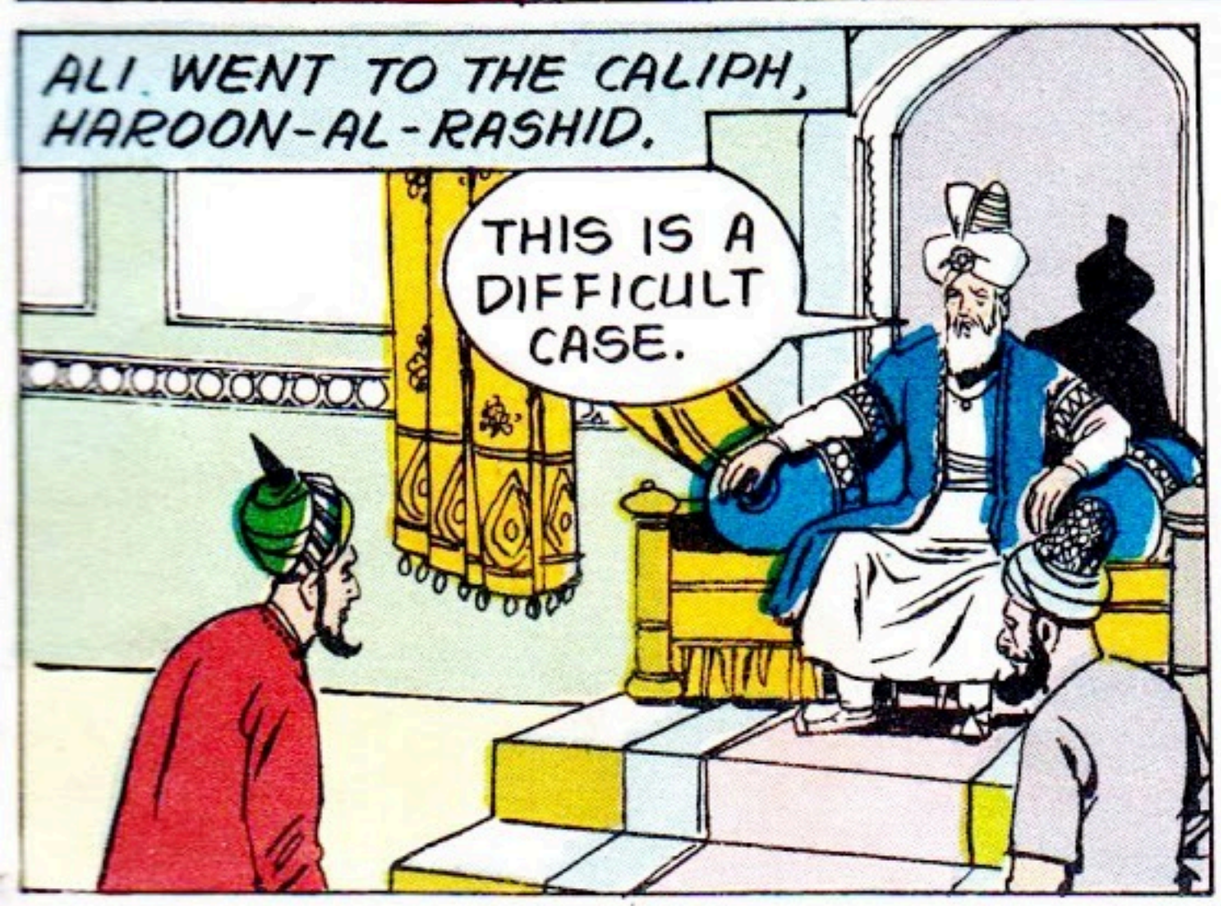
HOW COULD HASAN DO THIS TO ME— HIS FRIEND!

ALI WENT TO HASAN'S HOUSE.
PLEASE RETURN MY GOLD TO ME.
WHICH GOLD?

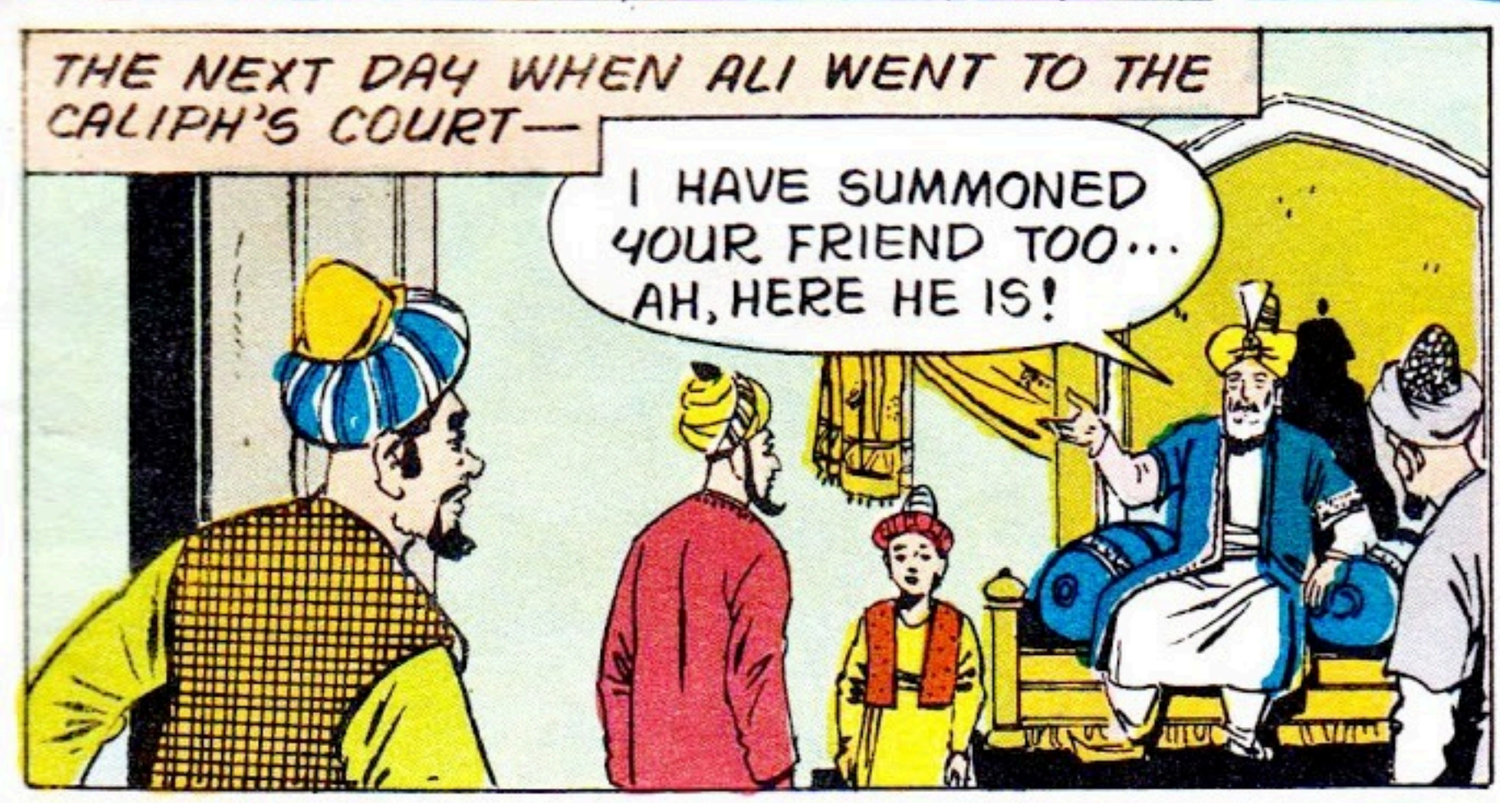

THERE WERE A THOUSAND GOLD COINS IN MY JAR.
IN YOUR JAR?
BUT YOU TOLD ME IT CONTAINED ONLY OLIVES.
OH, COME, HASAN! DON'T PRETEND.

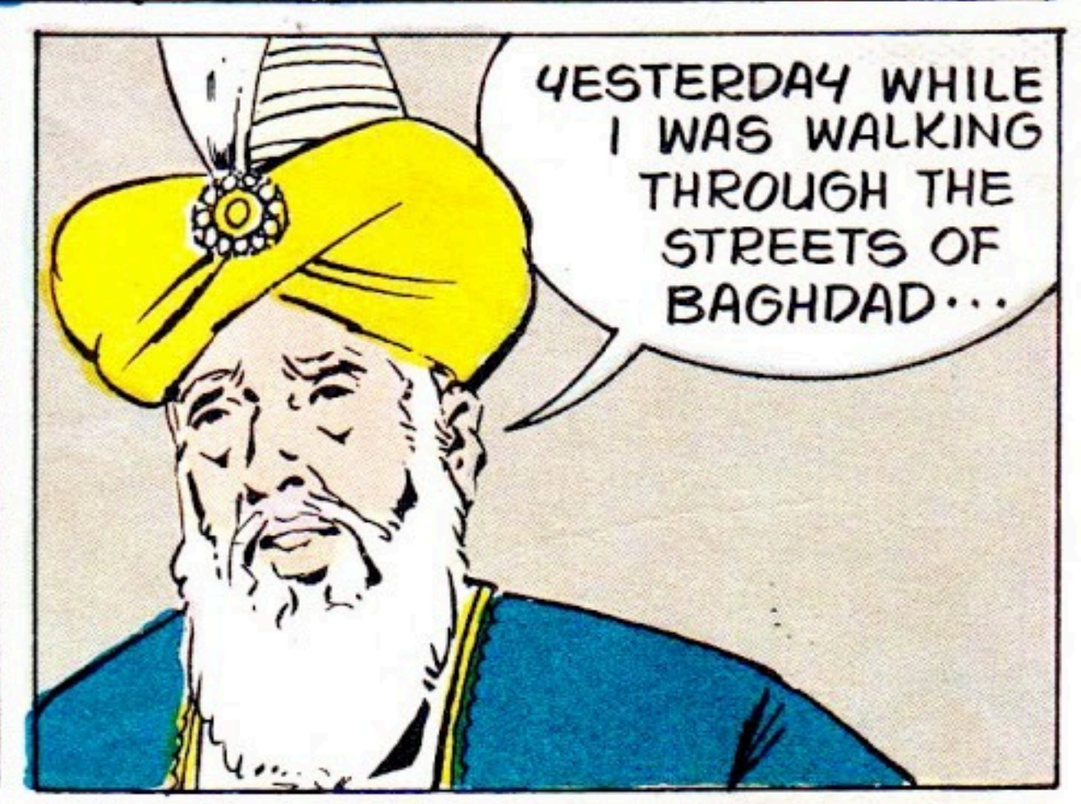
RETURN MY GOLD AND I WON'T BREATHE A WORD OF THIS TO ANYONE.
I DIDN'T TAKE YOUR GOLD.

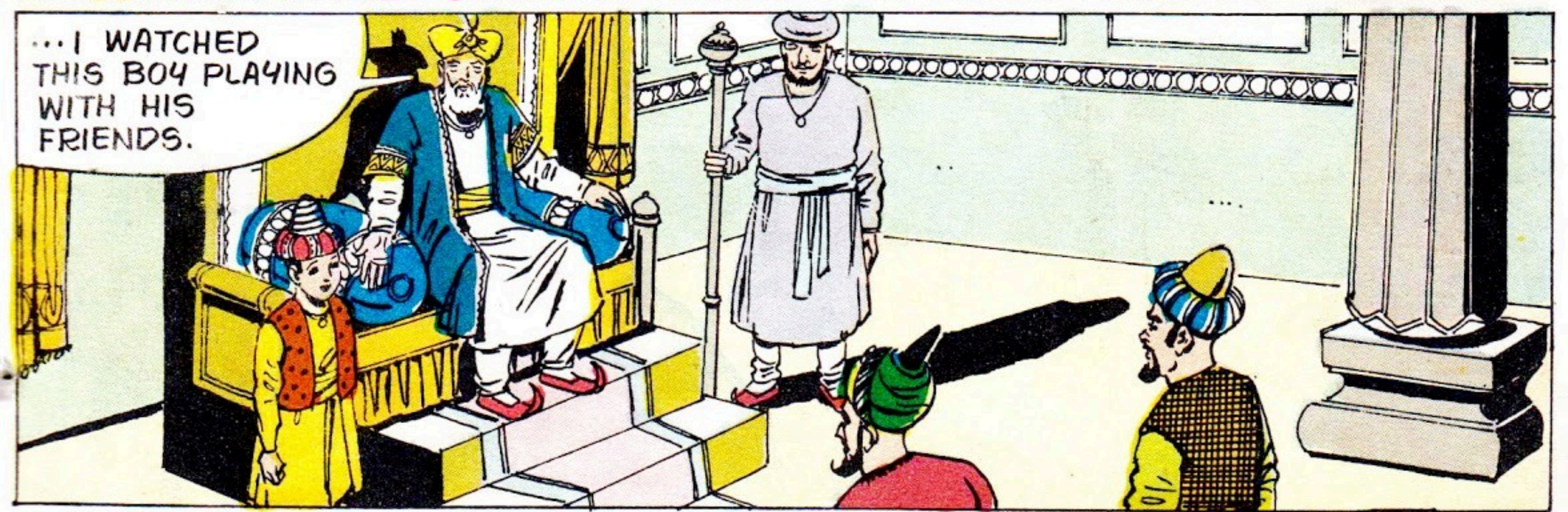

NOW PLEASE GO AWAY. I HAVE WORK TO DO.


ALI WENT TO THE CALIPH, HAROON-AL-RASHID.
THIS IS A DIFFICULT CASE.

I NEED TIME TO THINK THE MATTER OVER. COME AGAIN TOMORROW. BRING THE JAR OF OLIVES WITH YOU.

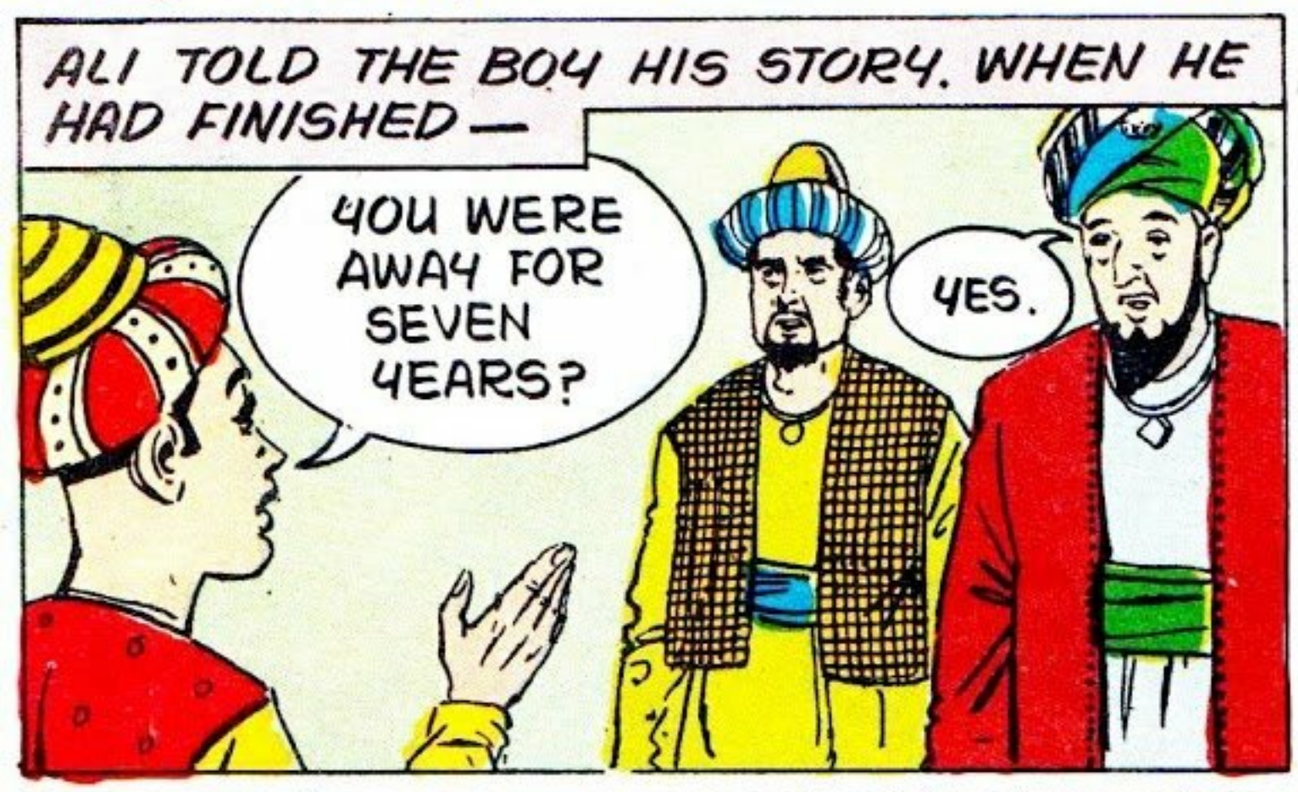

THE NEXT DAY WHEN ALI WENT TO THE CALIPH'S COURT—
I HAVE SUMMONED YOUR FRIEND TOO... AH, HERE HE IS!


YESTERDAY WHILE I WAS WALKING THROUGH THE STREETS OF BAGHDAD...


...I WATCHED THIS BOY PLAYING WITH HIS FRIENDS.

I FOUND HIM TO BE EXTREMELY CLEVER. I HAVE DECIDED THAT HE WILL TRY YOUR CASE.

LET US BEGIN.

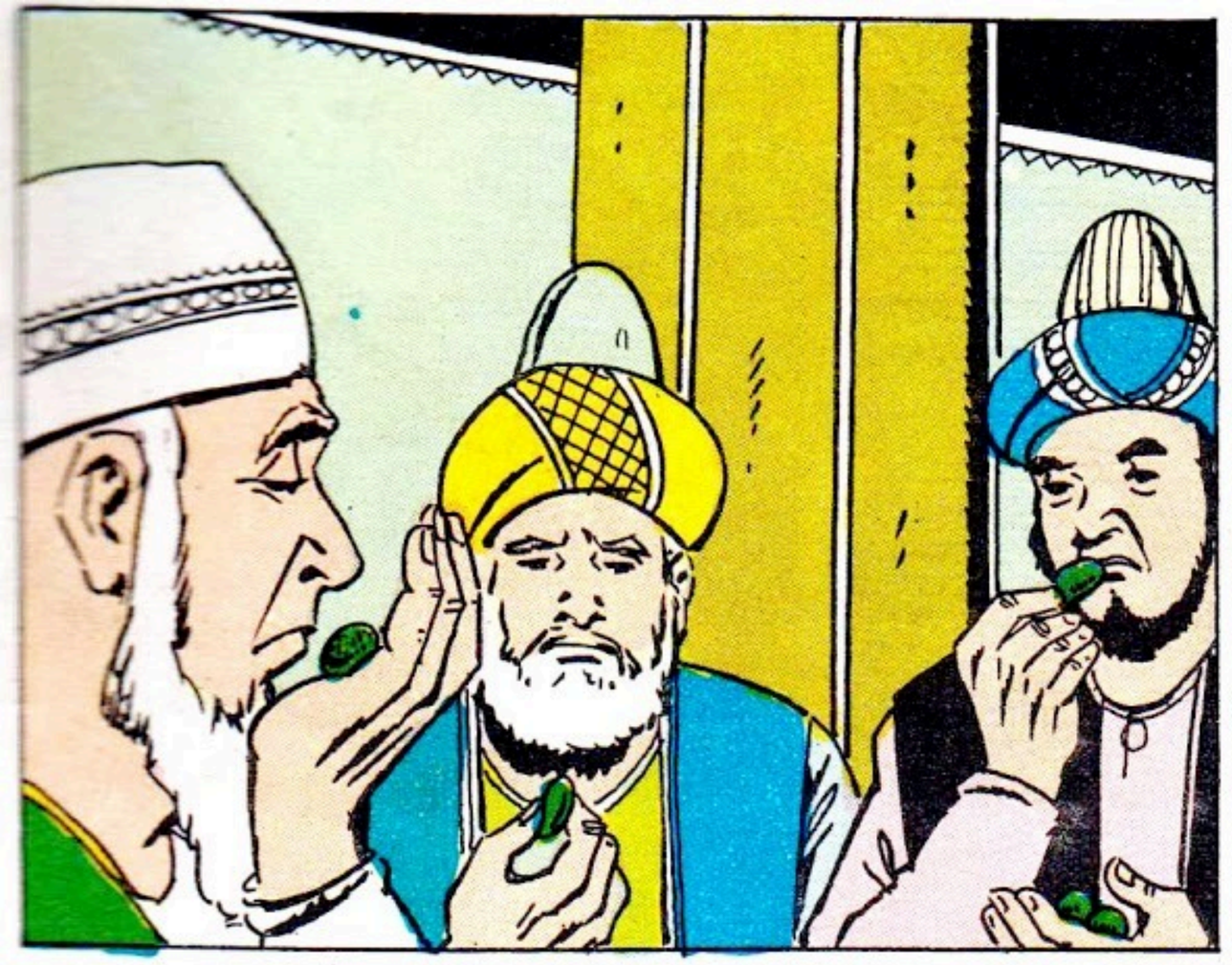

ALI TOLD THE BOY HIS STORY. WHEN HE HAD FINISHED —
YOU WERE AWAY FOR SEVEN YEARS?
YES.

AND THE JAR WAS IN YOUR FRIEND'S WAREHOUSE ALL THAT TIME?
YES.

WHERE IS THE JAR?
HERE.

LET SOME MERCHANTS DEALING IN OLIVES BE BROUGHT IN.

SOME MERCHANTS WERE BROUGHT TO THE PALACE.
PLEASE EXAMINE THESE OLIVES.

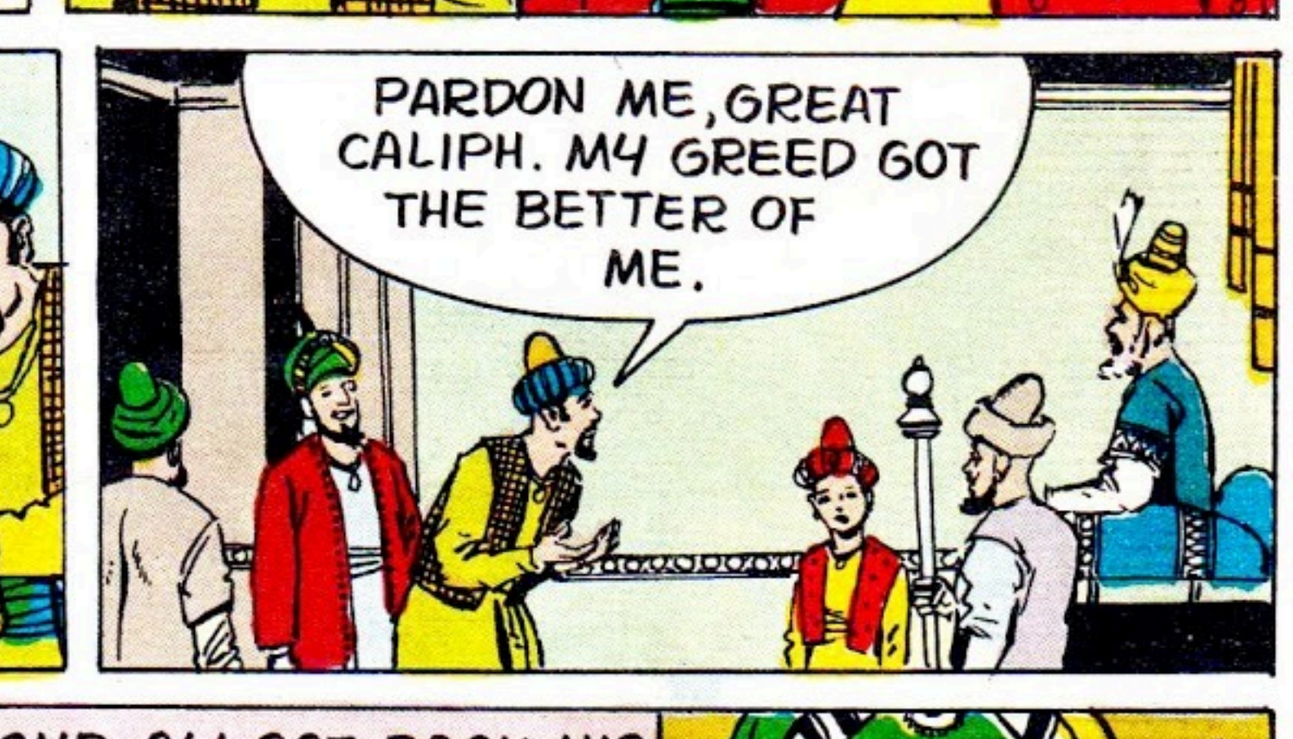


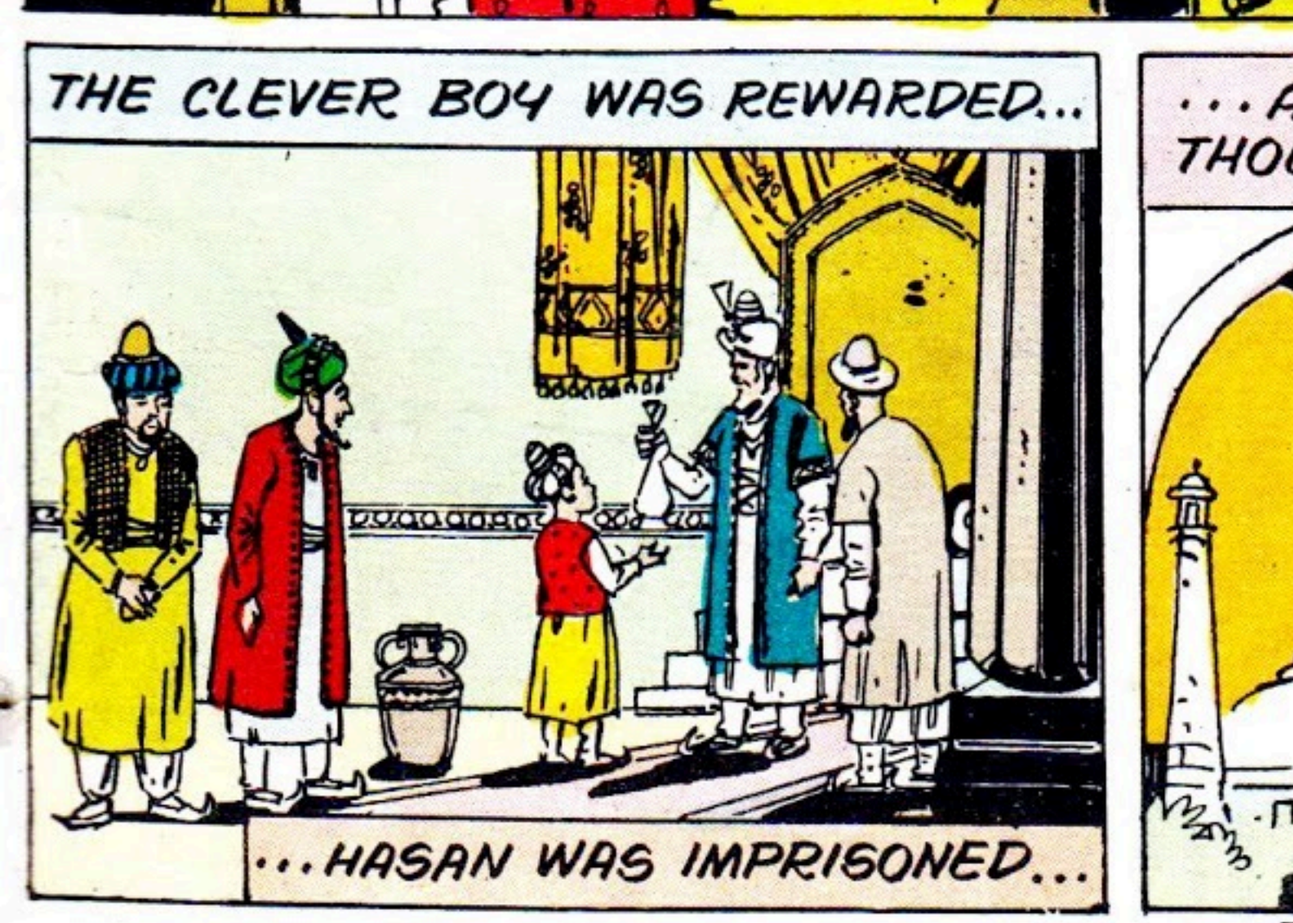
HOW OLD ARE THOSE OLIVES?
ABOUT SEVEN MONTHS.

CERTAINLY NOT MORE THAN NINE MONTHS.
I AGREE.

YET ALI WAS AWAY FOR SEVEN YEARS!

SOMEBODY MUST HAVE REPLACED THE OLIVES.

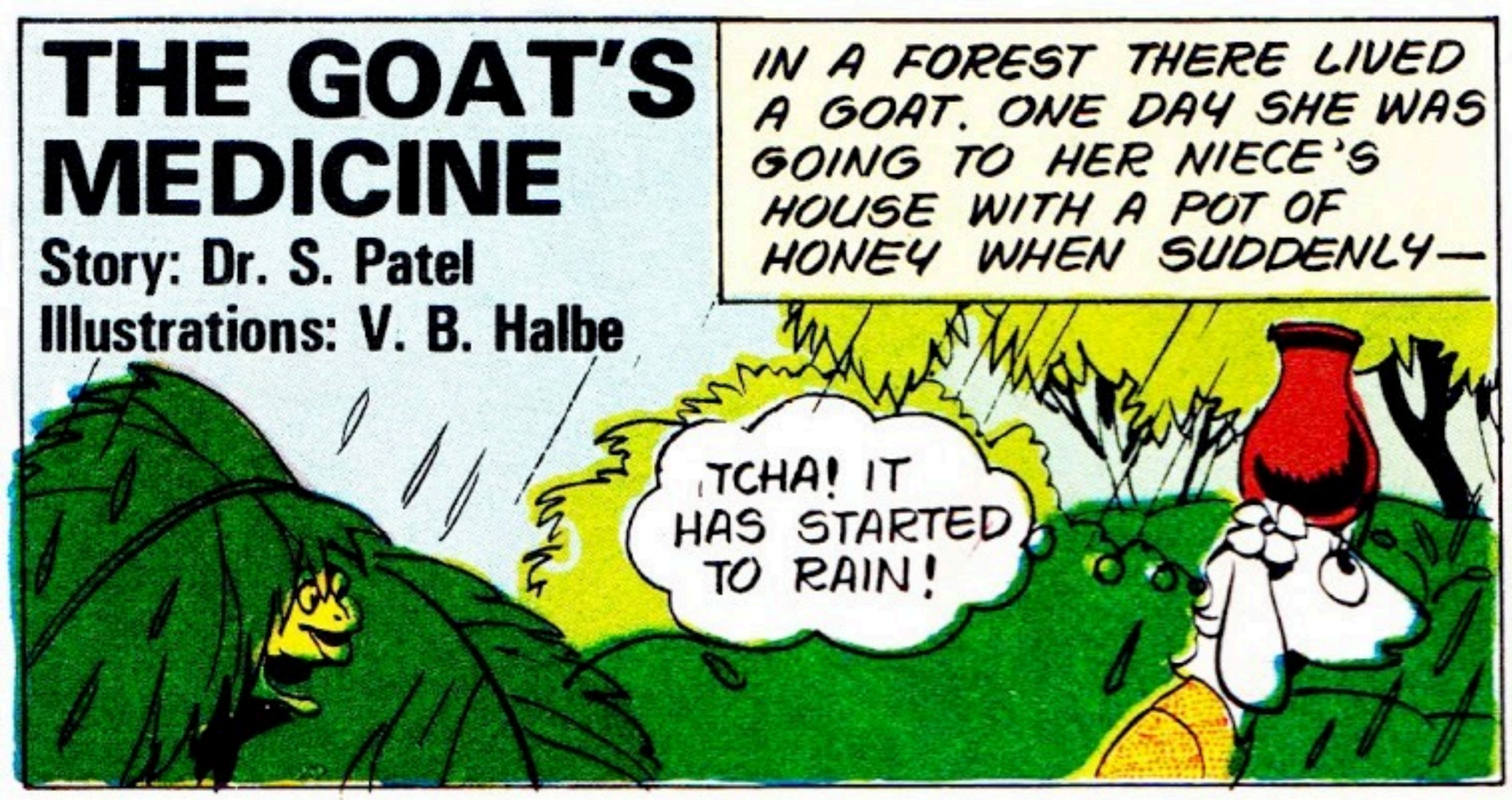

PARDON ME, GREAT CALIPH. MY GREED GOT THE BETTER OF ME.

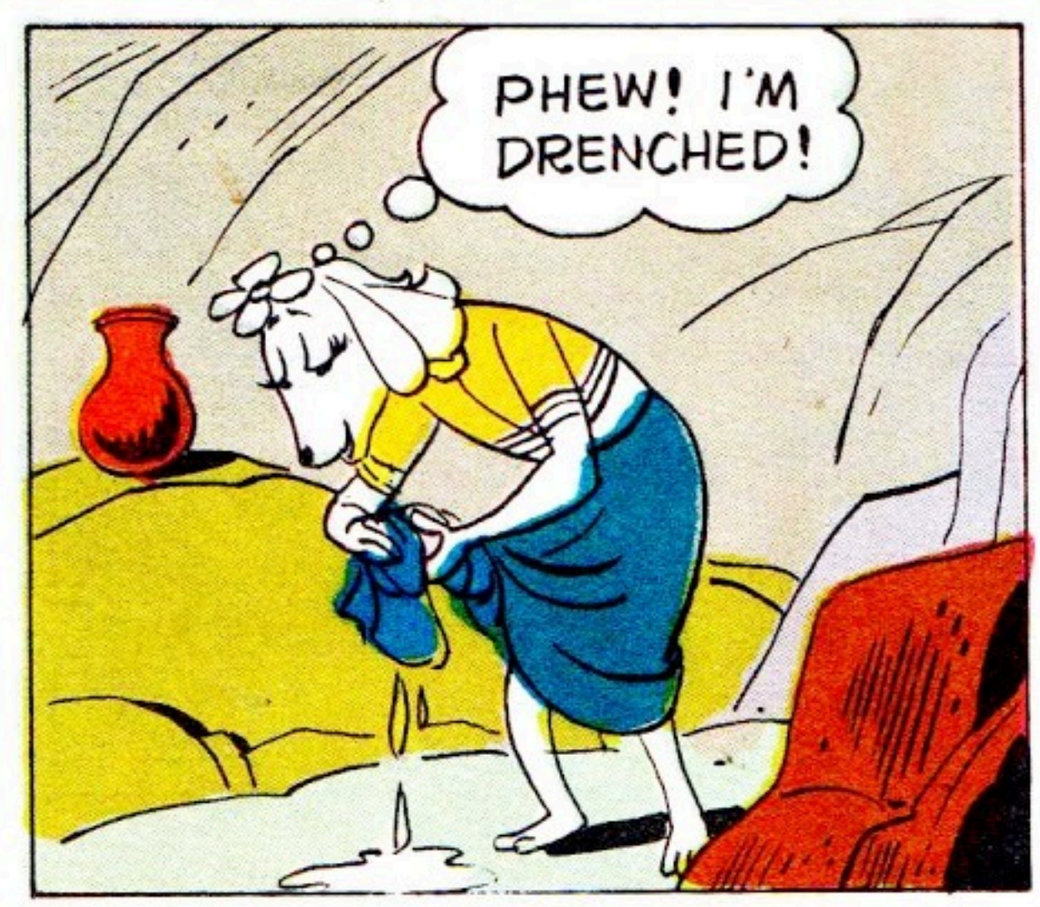

THE CLEVER BOY WAS REWARDED...
...HASAN WAS IMPRISONED...

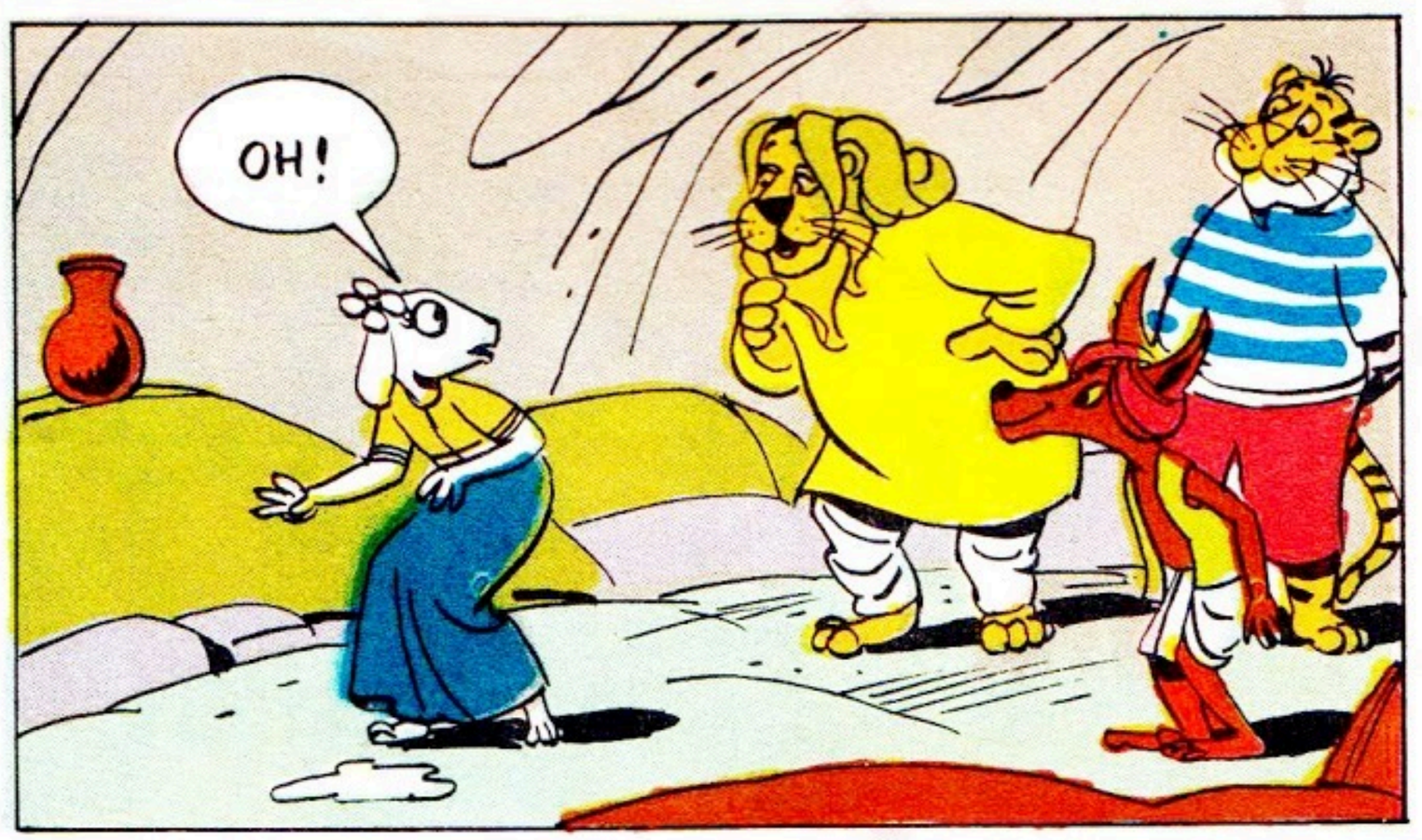
...AND ALI GOT BACK HIS THOUSAND GOLD COINS.

THE GOAT'S MEDICINE

Story: Dr. S. Patel
Illustrations: V. B. Halbe



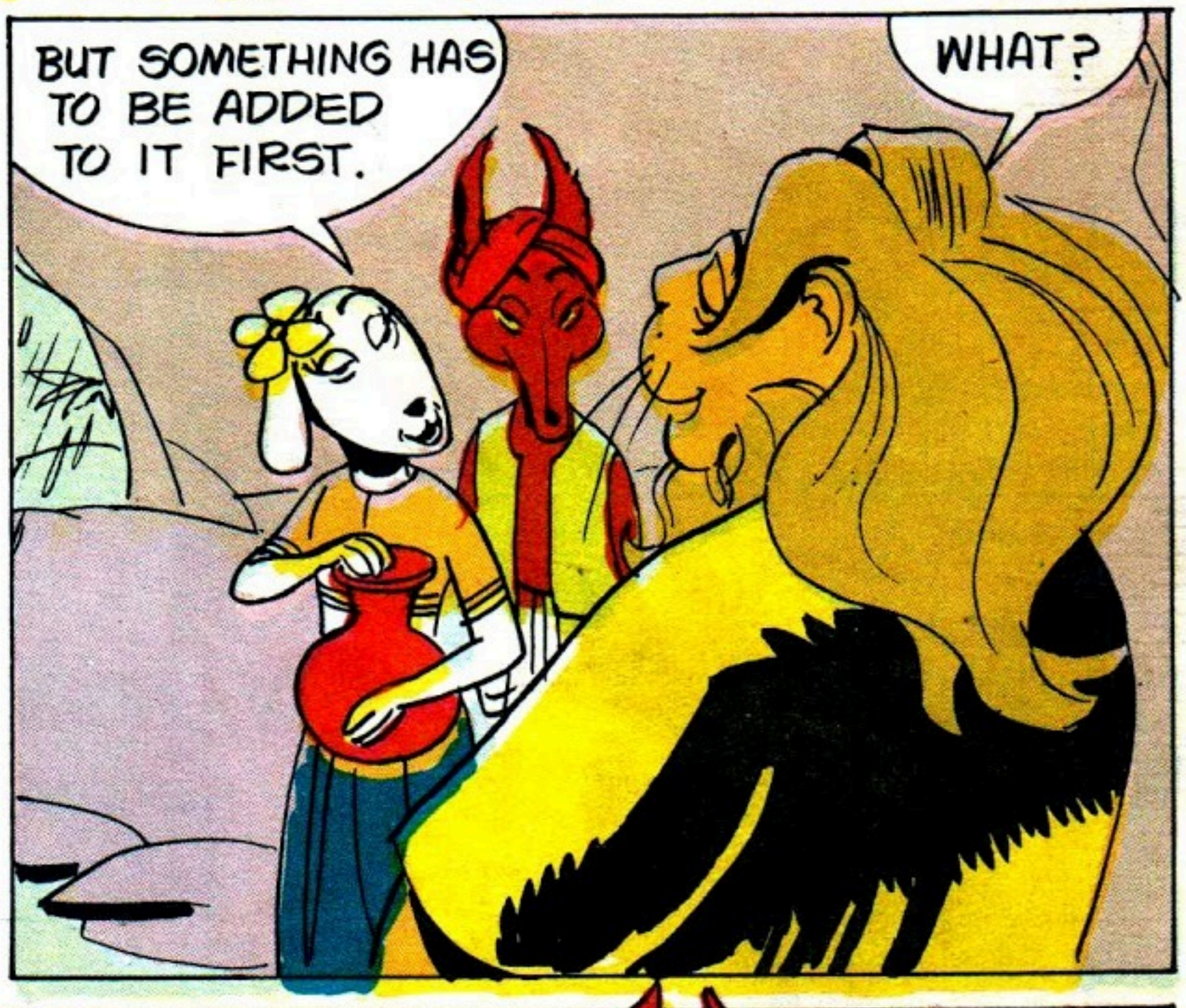


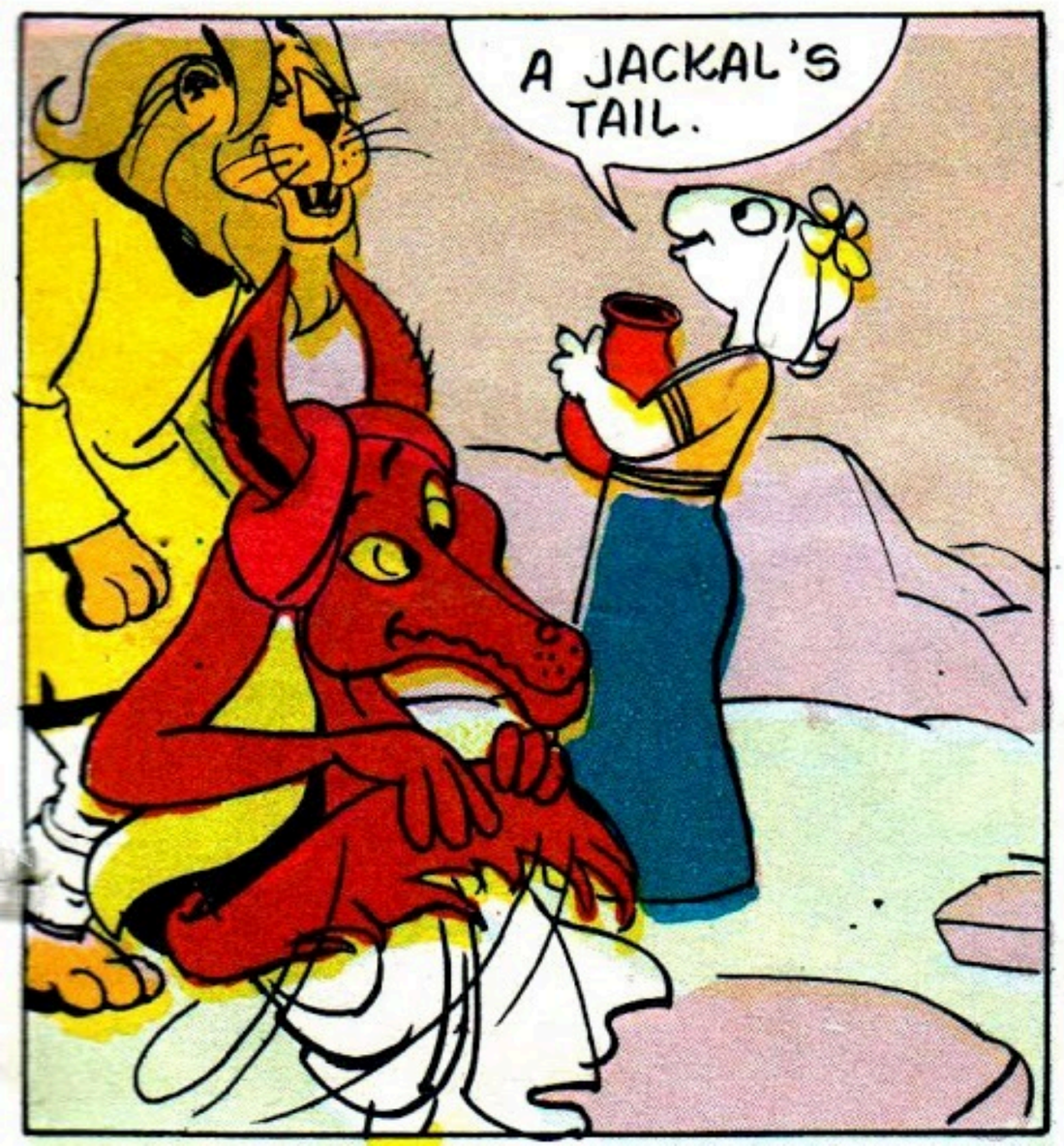


WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN THAT POT?
IT'S A ER... MEDICINE.

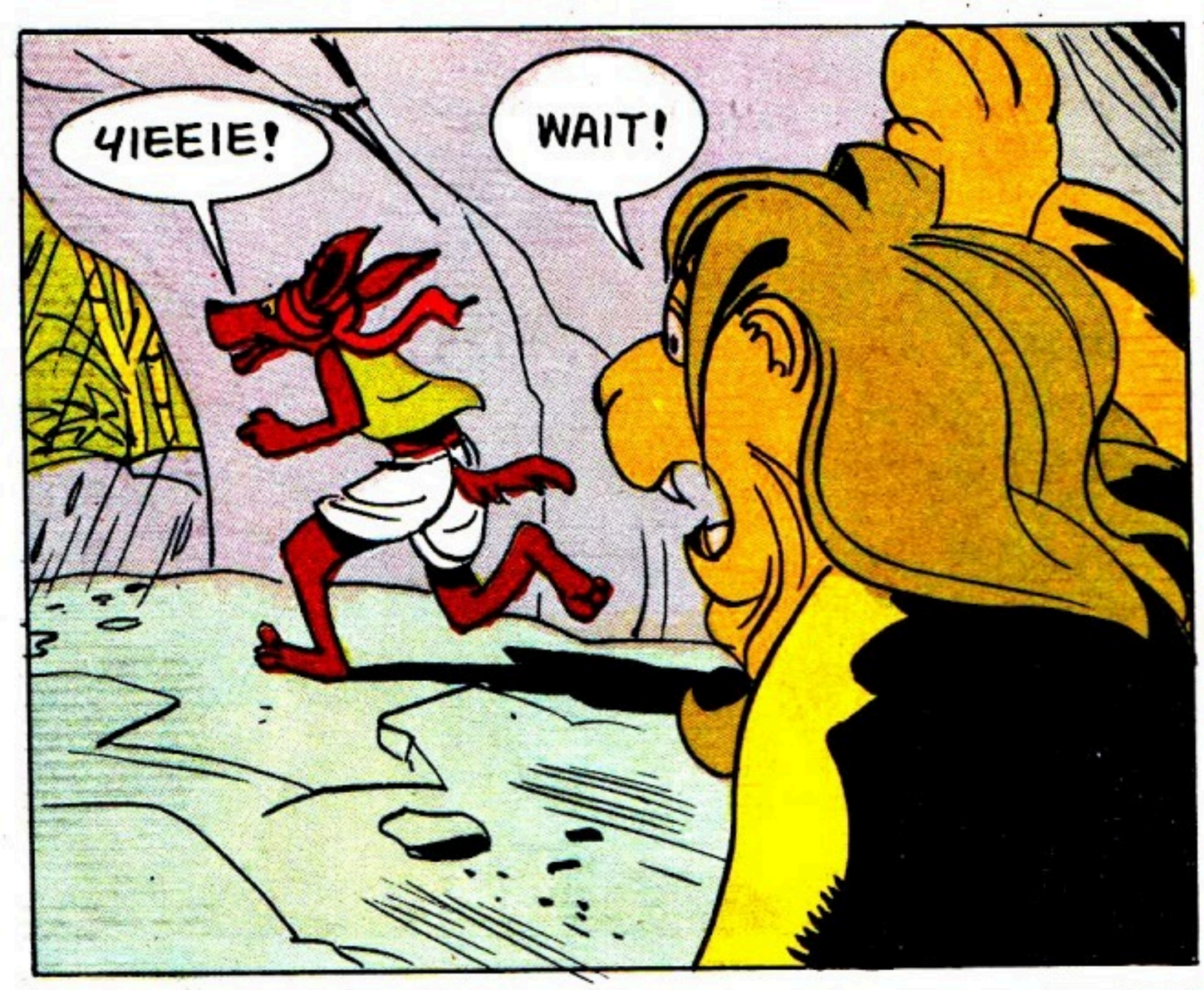
ANYONE WHO TAKES IT BECOMES STRONGER.
I AM STRONG, BUT I WOULD LIKE TO BECOME STRONGER.

GIVE ME SOME.
CERTAINLY.

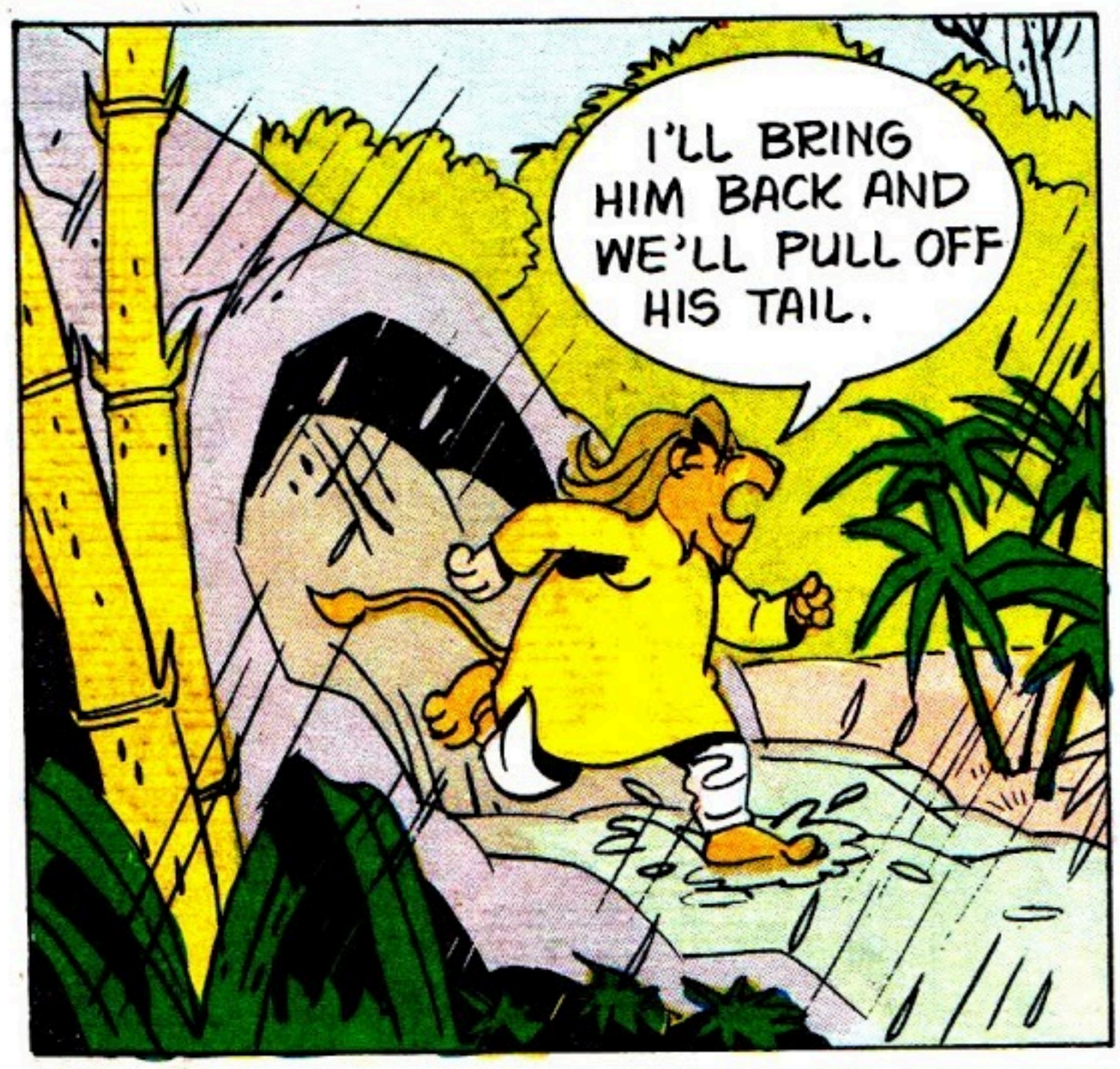

BUT SOMETHING HAS TO BE ADDED TO IT FIRST.
WHAT?


A JACKAL'S TAIL.

D-DON'T LOOK AT ME.


YIEEIE!
WAIT!

HE DOESN'T WANT YOU TO BECOME STRONGER.
THE SELFISH CREATURE!


I'LL BRING HIM BACK AND WE'LL PULL OFF HIS TAIL.

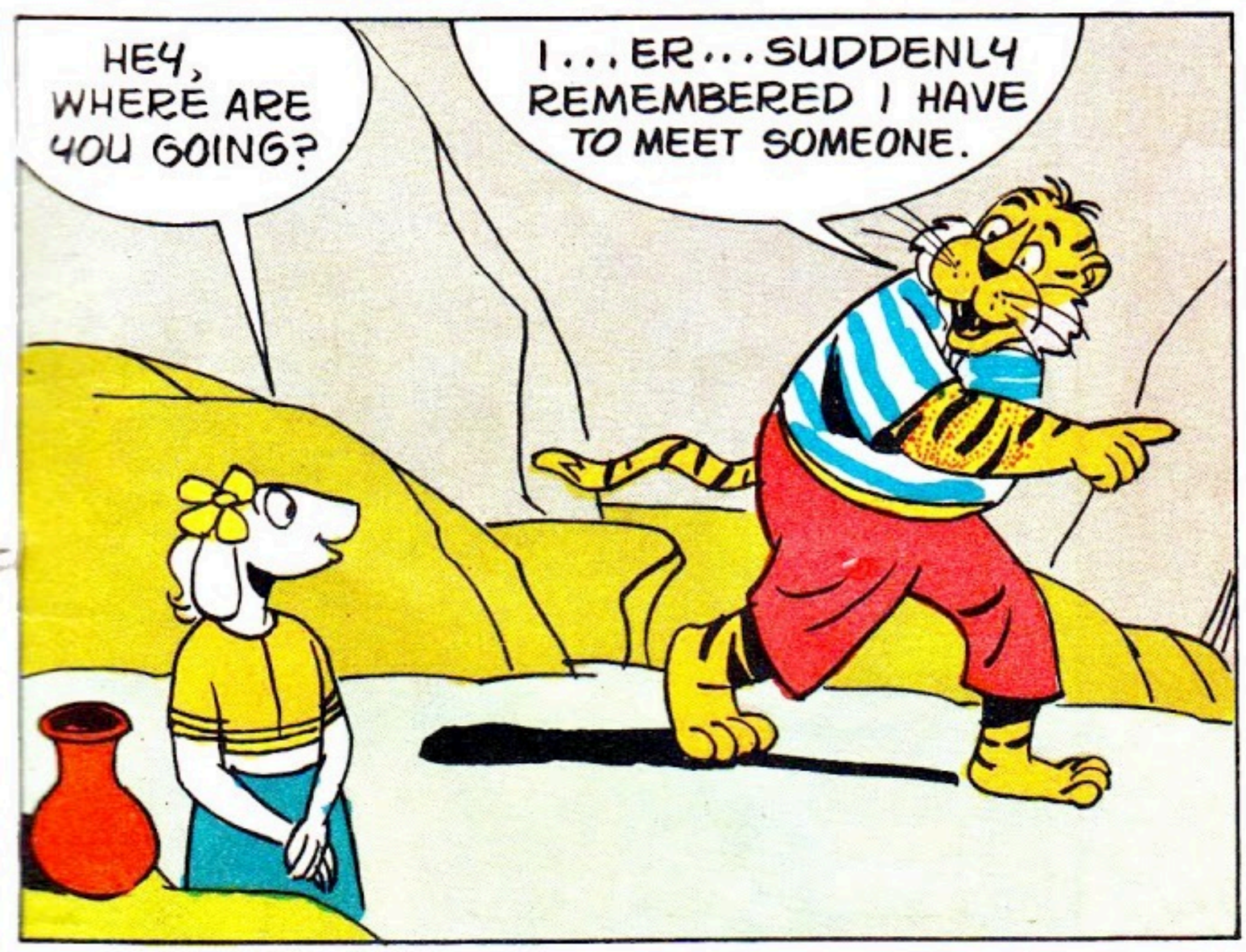
YOU SHOULD BE GRATEFUL TO ME.
WHY?

I SAVED YOU FROM THE LION.

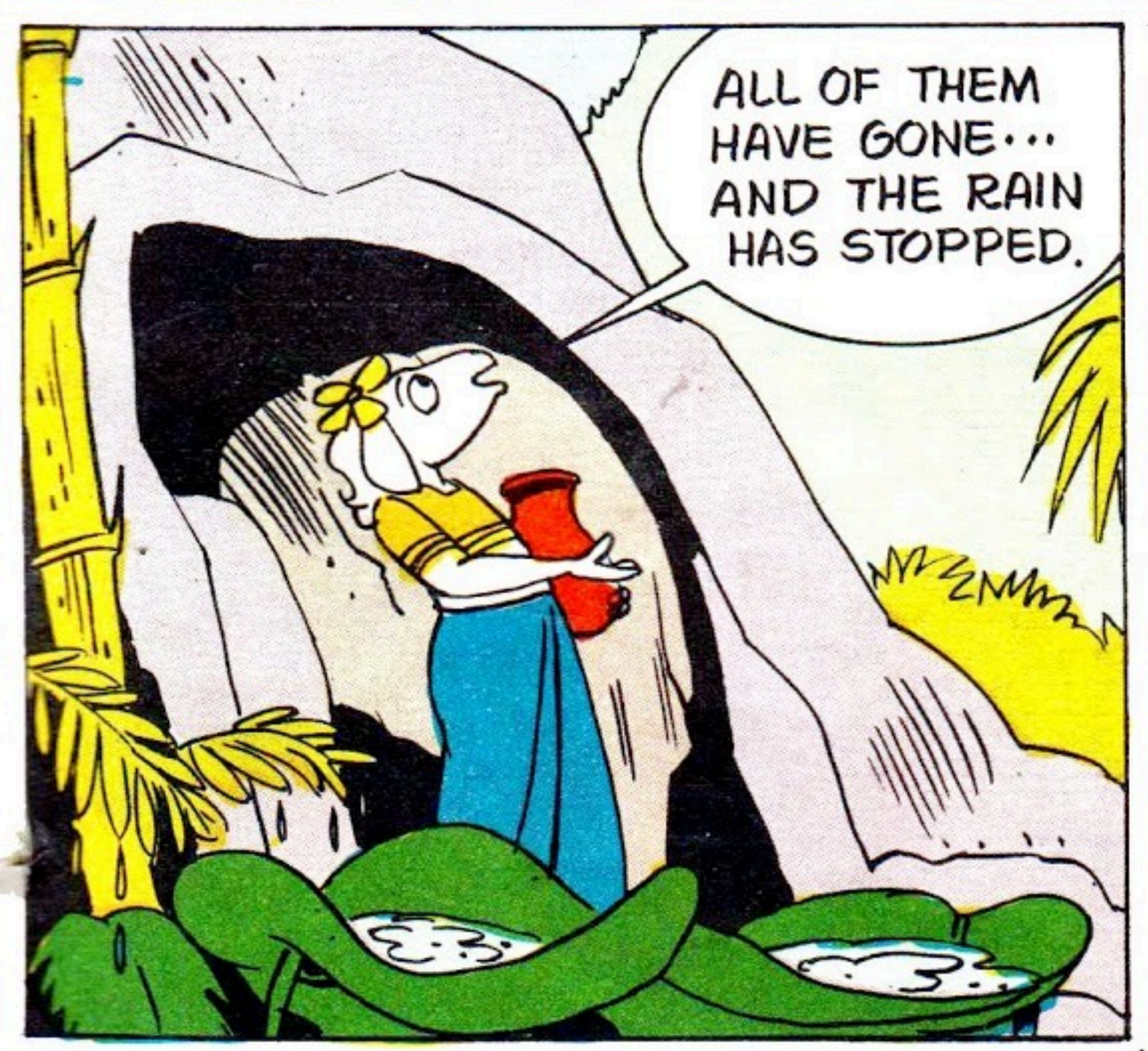
IT'S A TIGER'S HEART AND NOT A JACKAL'S TAIL WHICH HAS TO BE PUT INTO THIS MEDICINE.

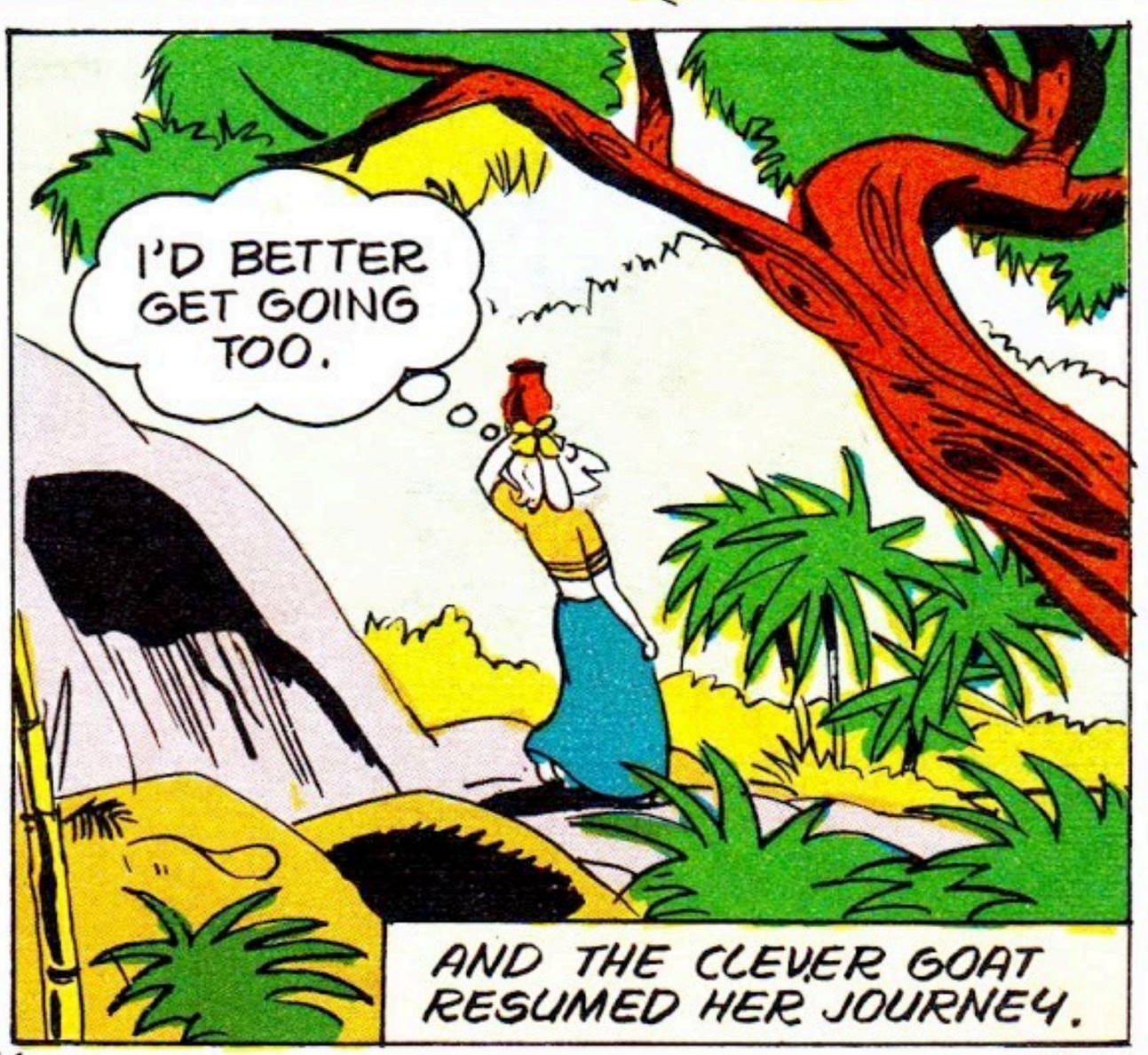
I CAN'T TRUST THIS GOAT.

SHE MAY TELL THE LION THE TRUTH WHEN HE COMES BACK.


HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I... ER... SUDDENLY REMEMBERED I HAVE TO MEET SOMEONE.

GOOD BYE.
Halbe


ALL OF THEM HAVE GONE... AND THE RAIN HAS STOPPED.

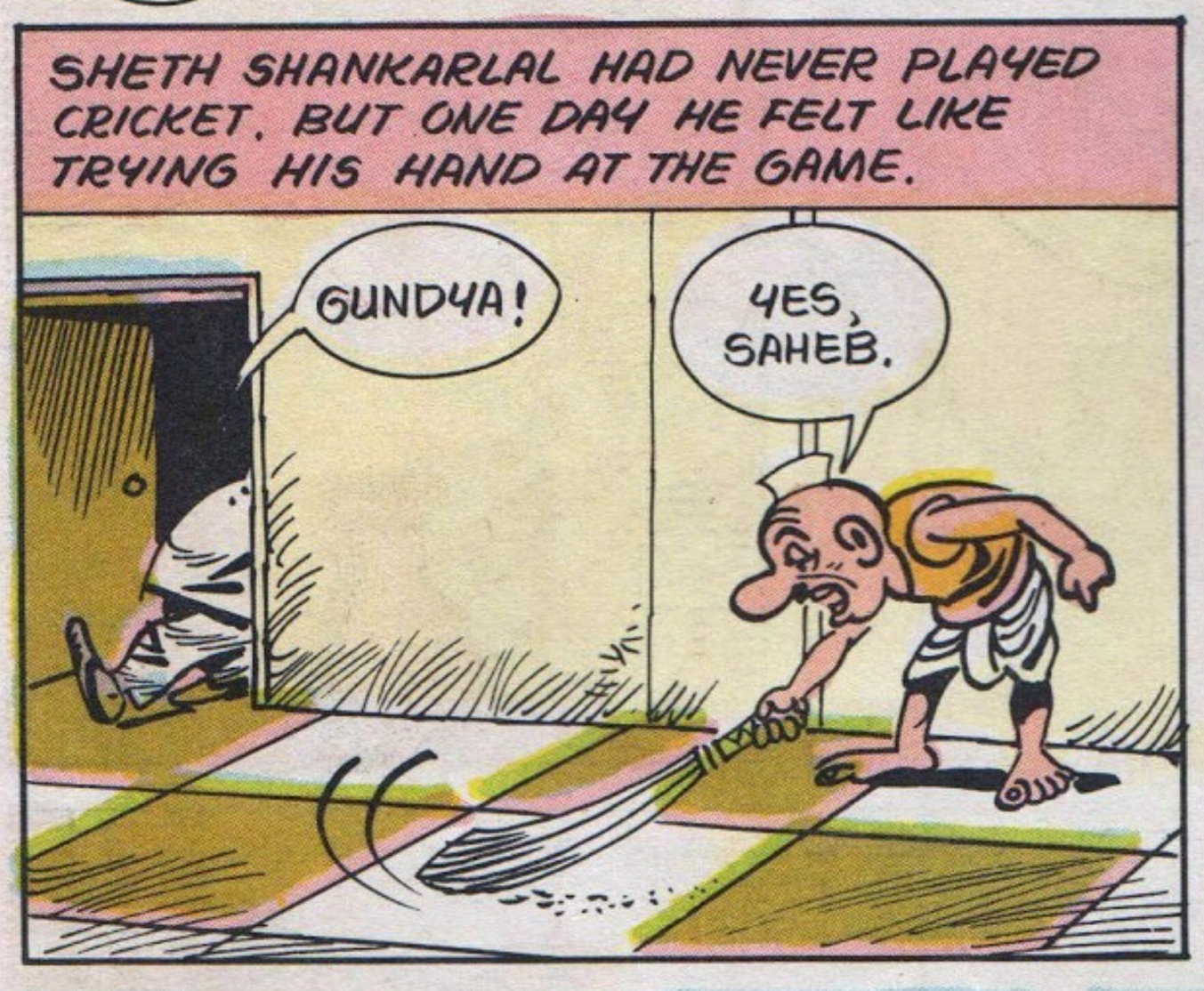

I'D BETTER GET GOING TOO.
AND THE CLEVER GOAT RESUMED HER JOURNEY.

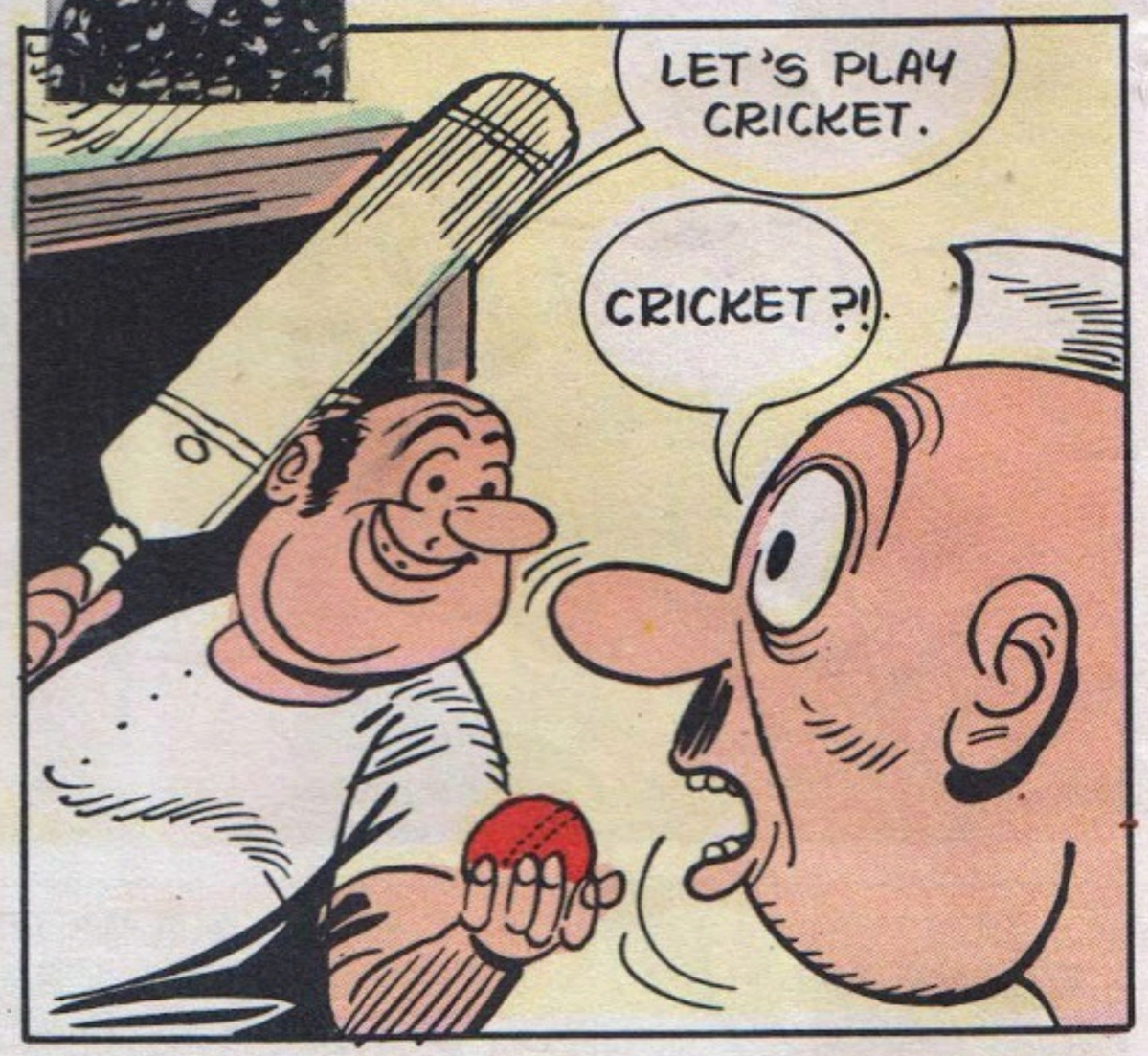
Readers' Choice

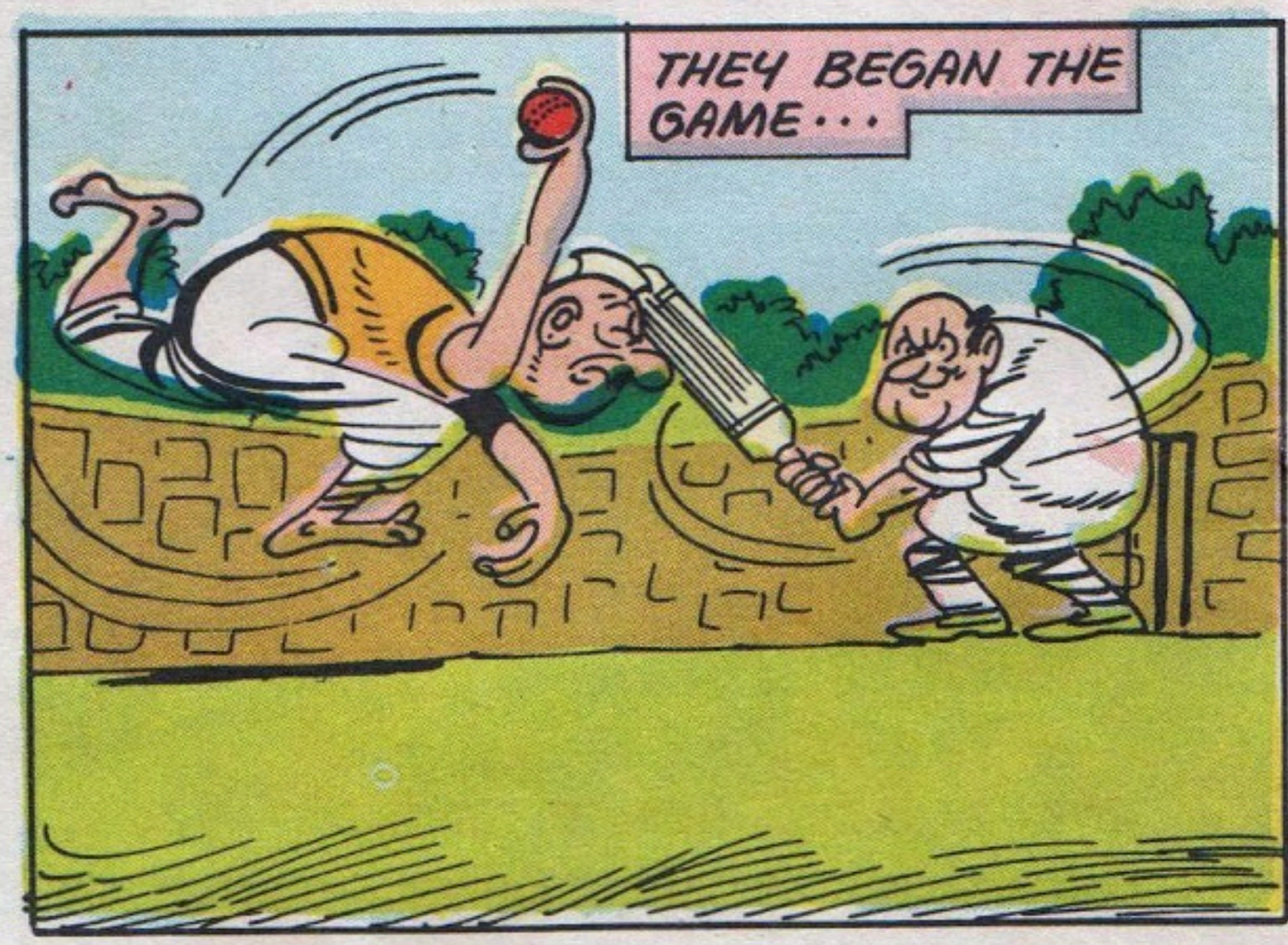
CENTURY!

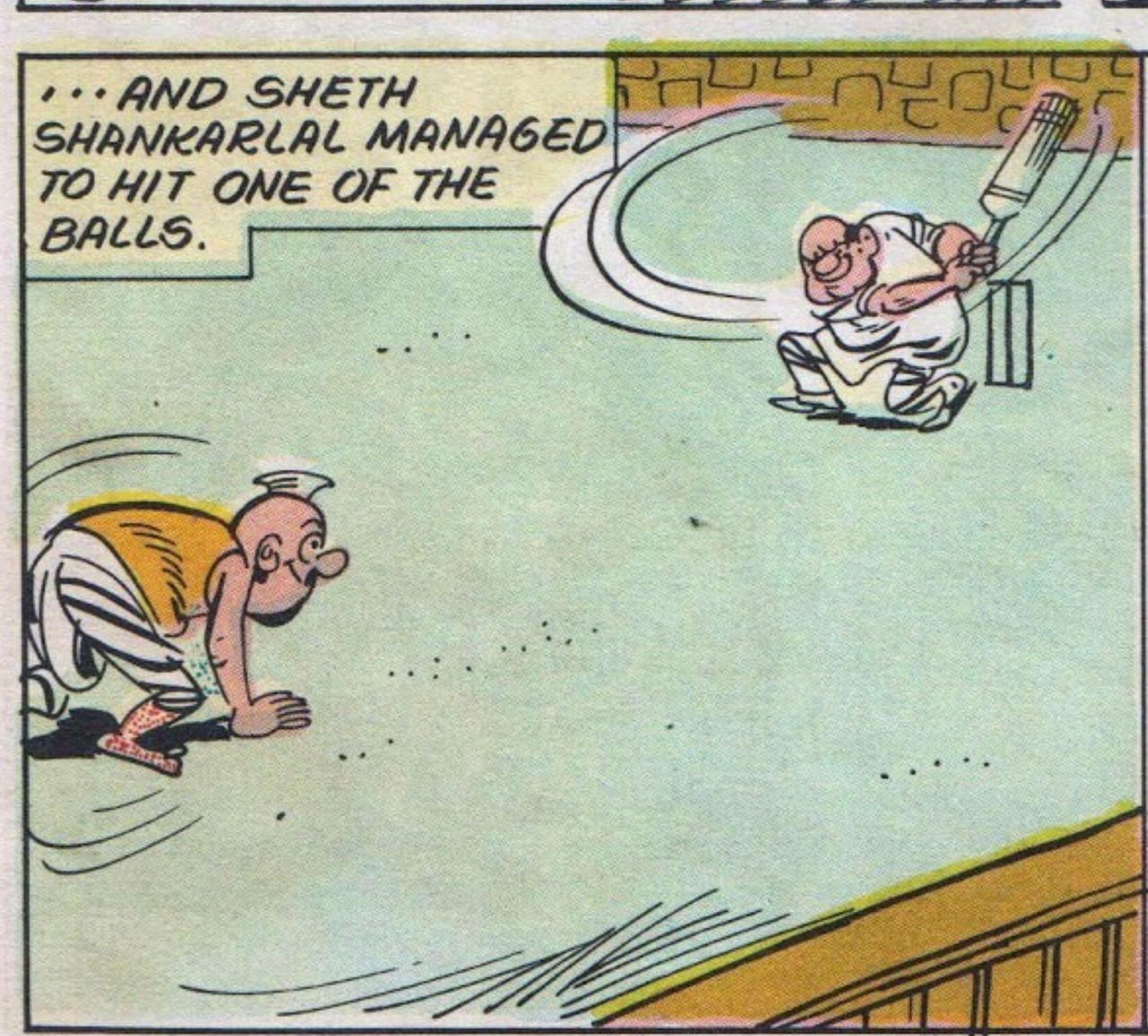
Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar

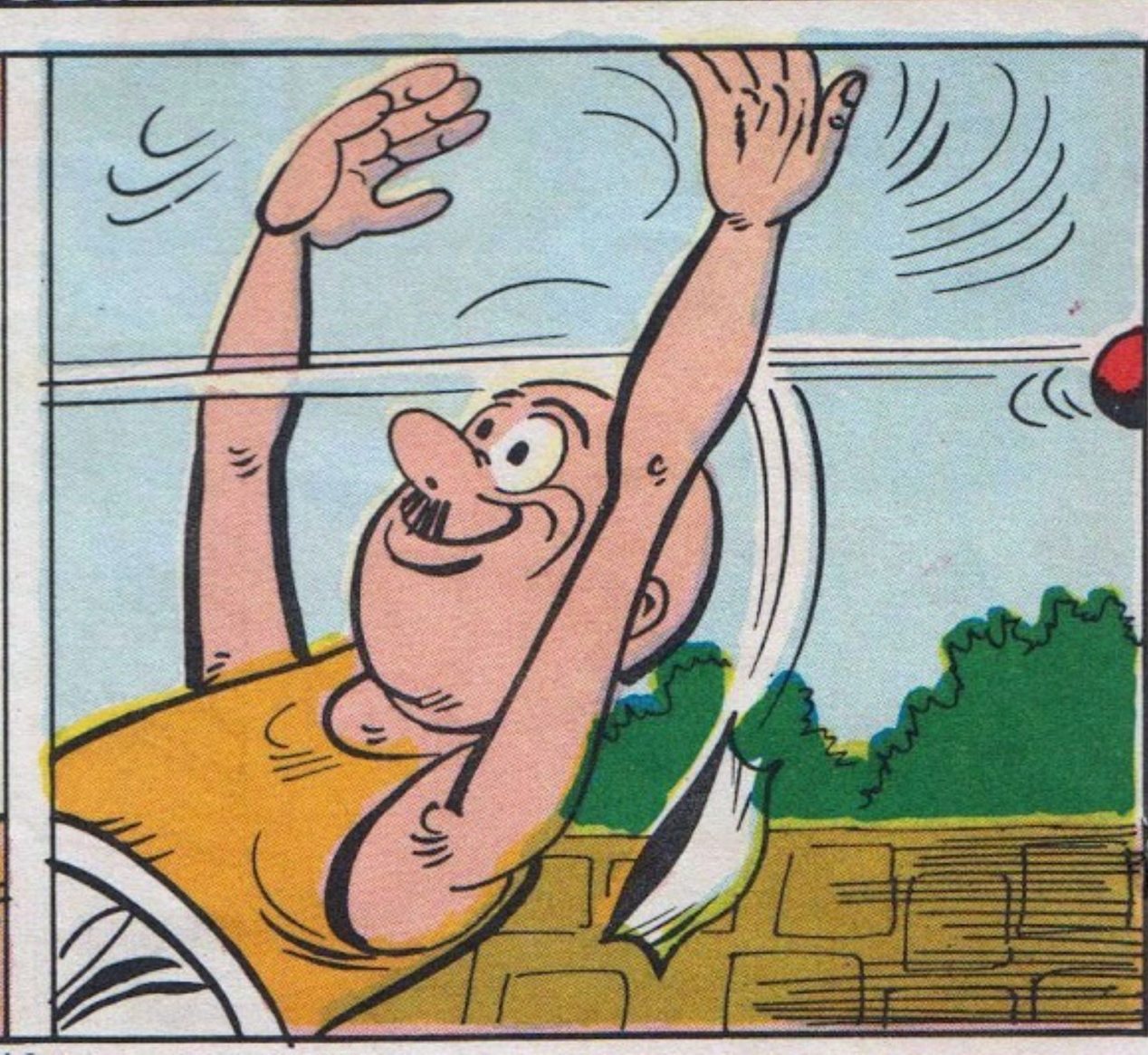
Based on a story sent by Yashesh Asher, Bombay

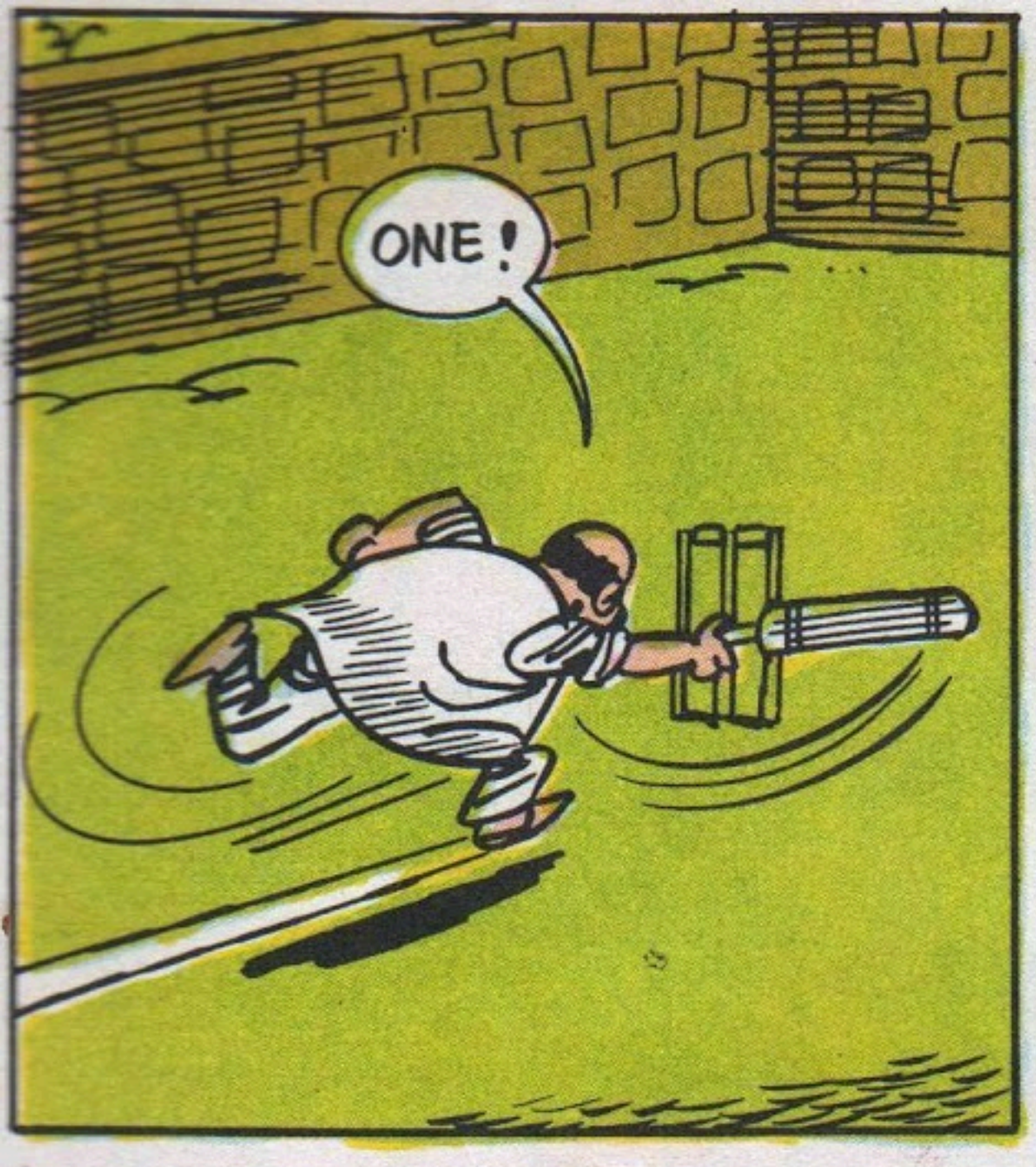




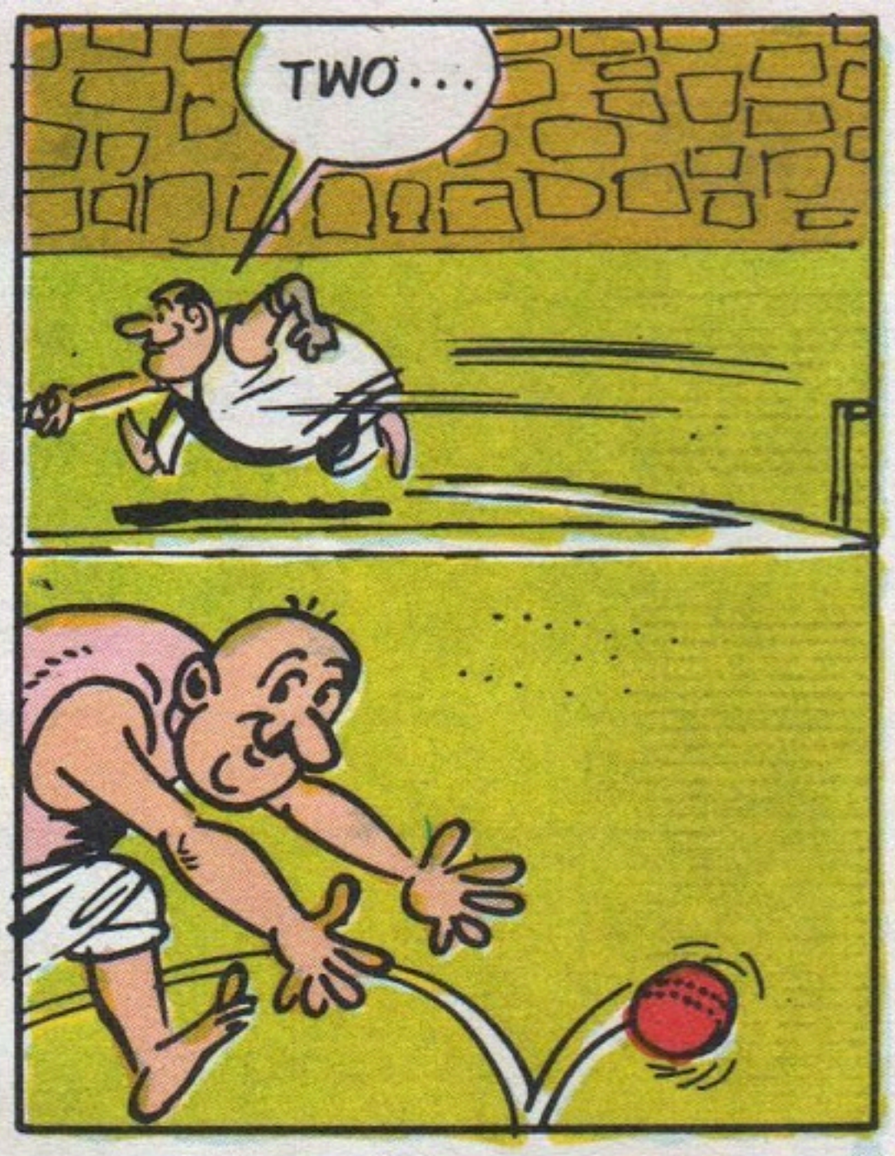


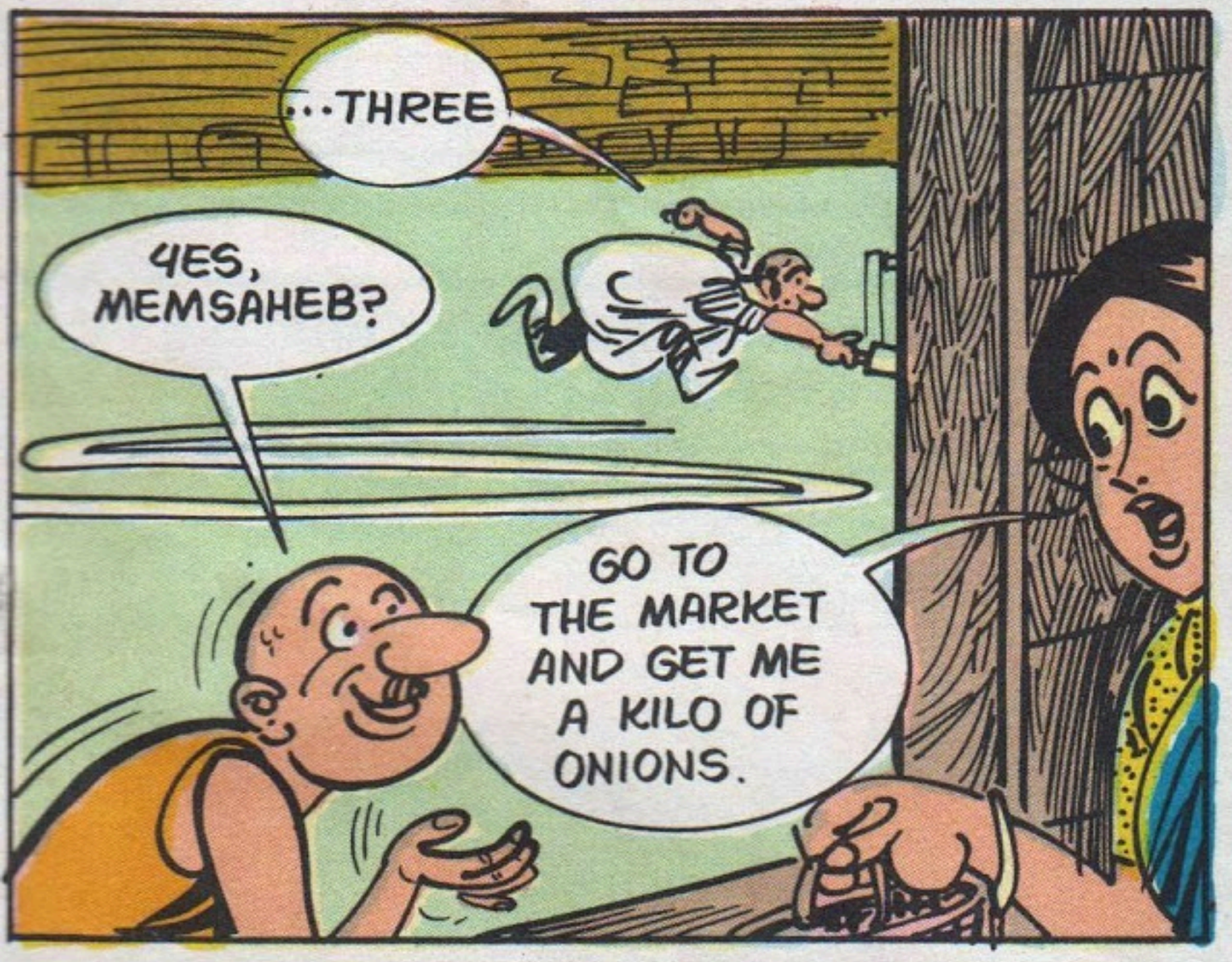


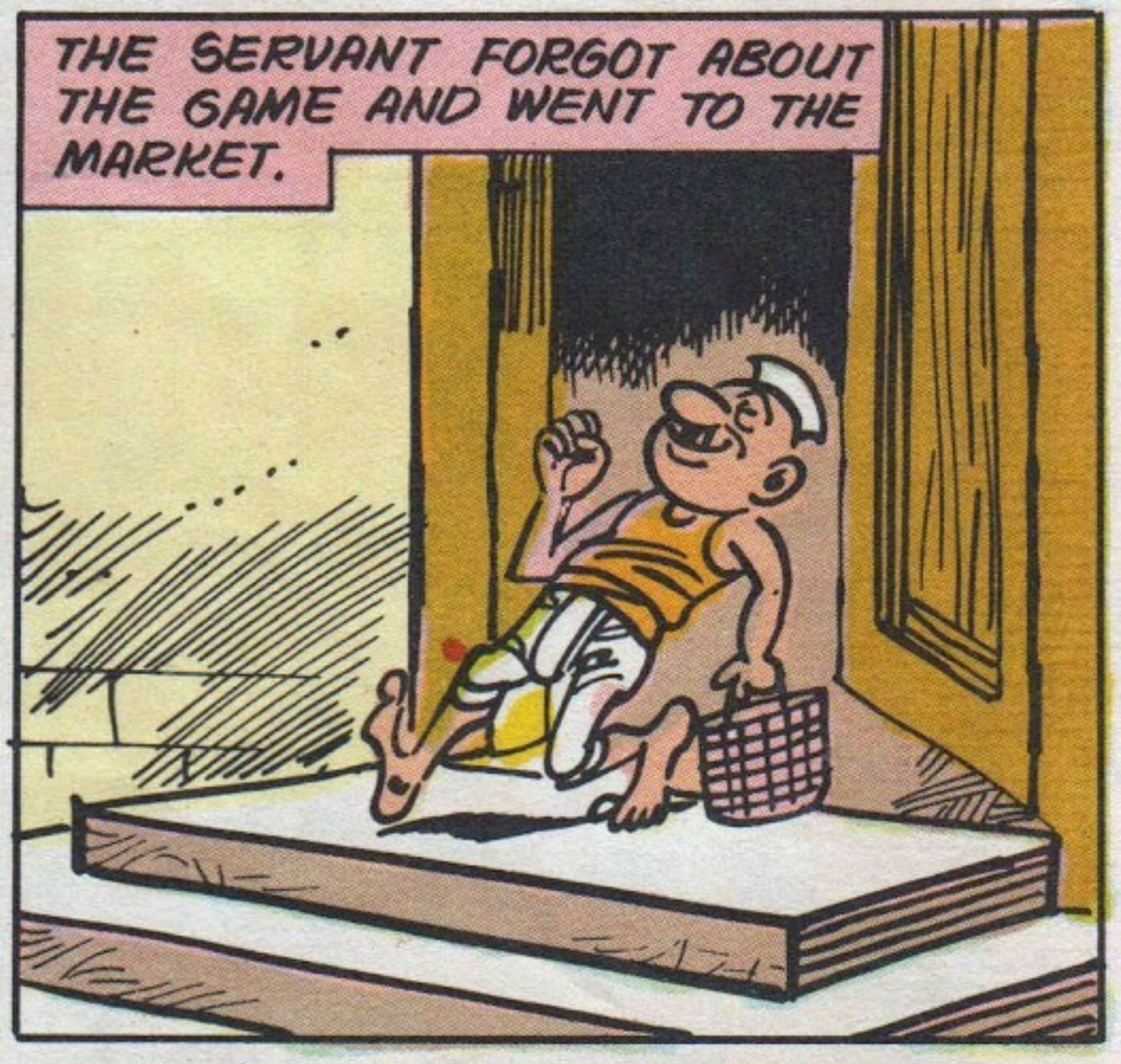


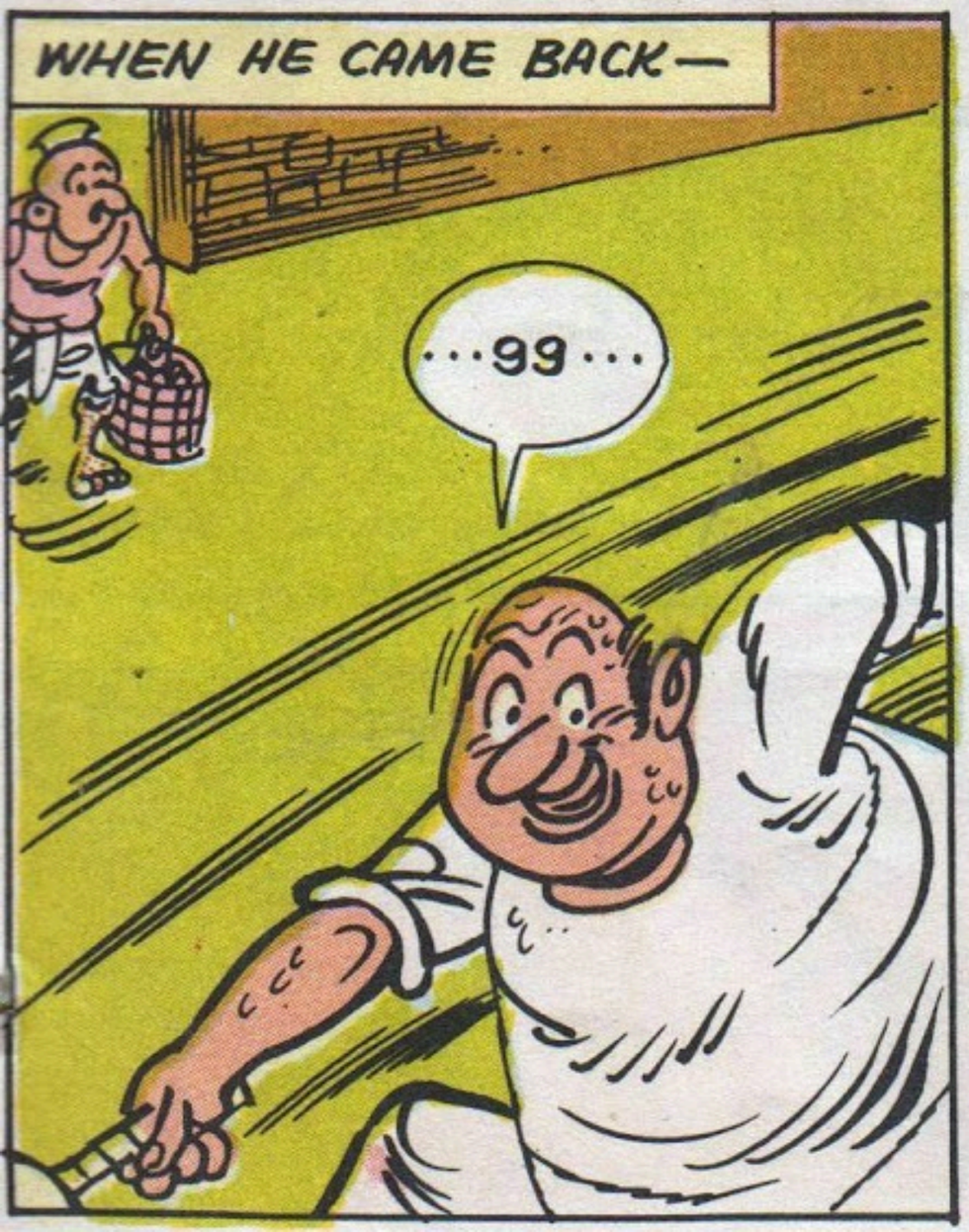

ONE!

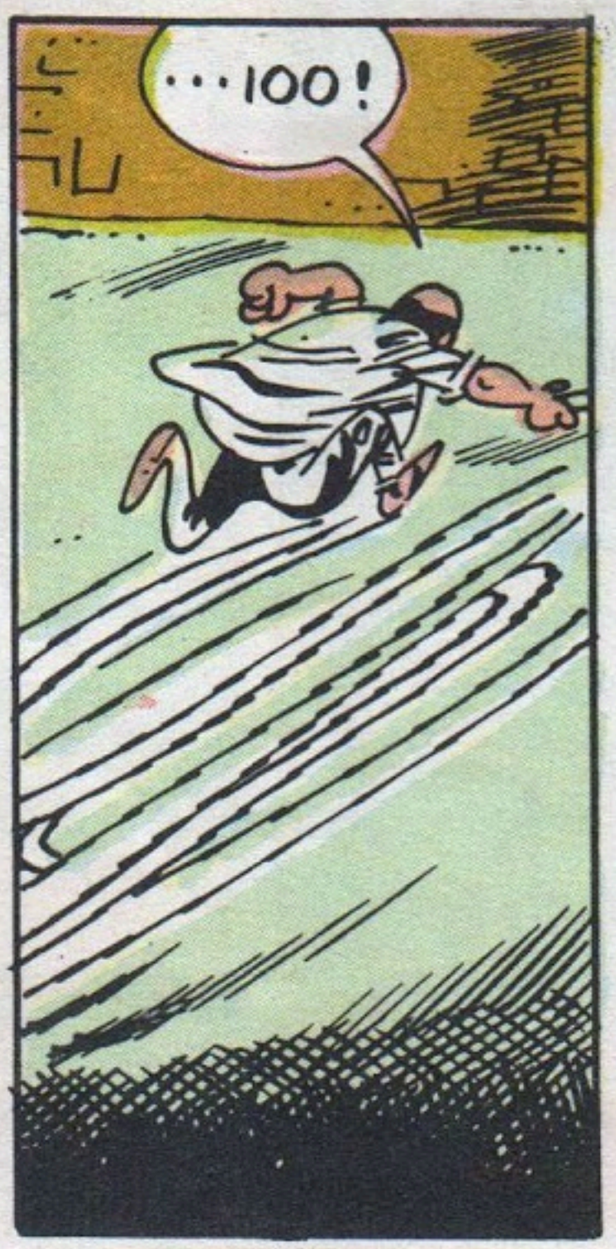
GUNDYA!

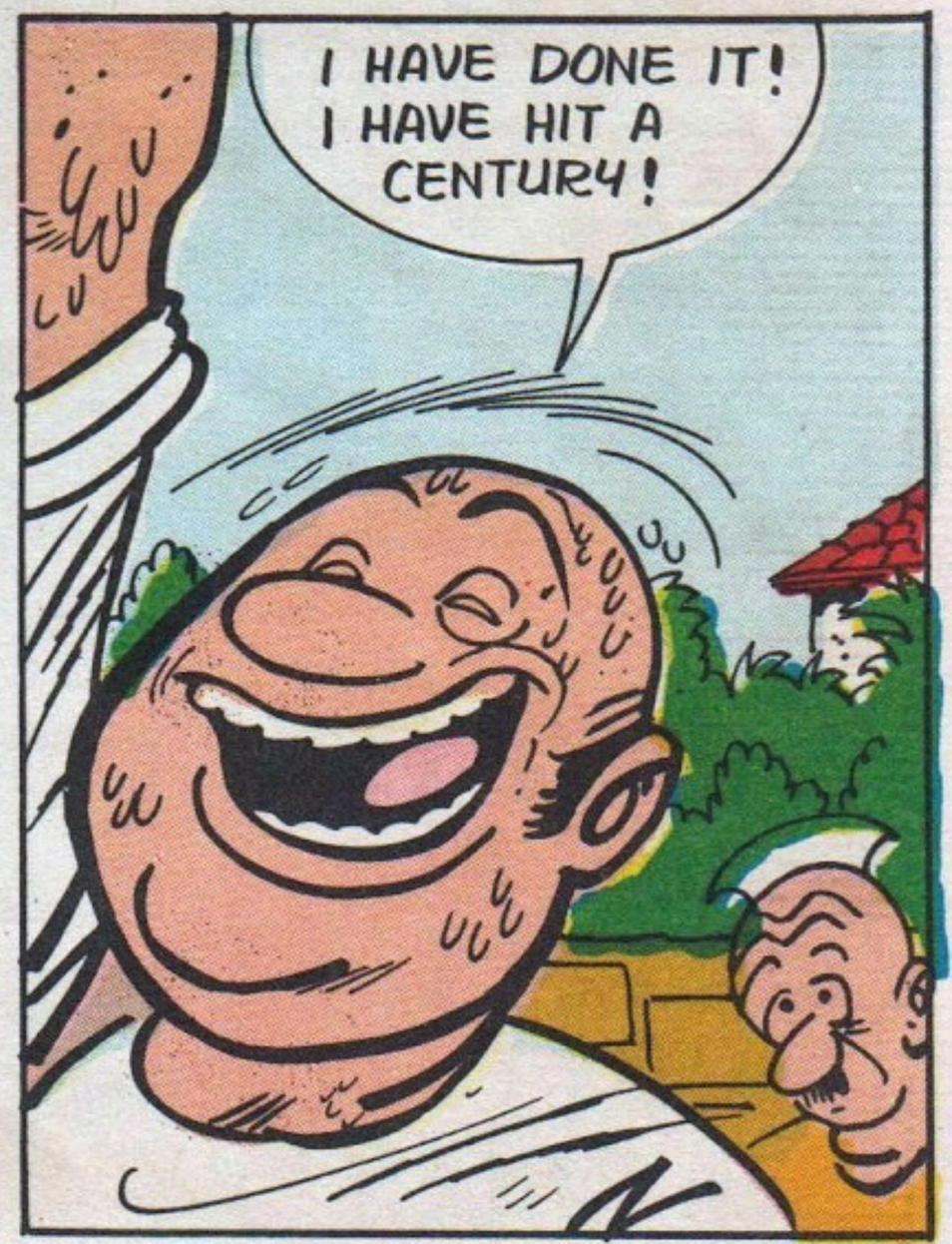

TWO...


...THREE
YES, MEMSAHEB?
GO TO THE MARKET AND GET ME A KILO OF ONIONS.


THE SERVANT FORGOT ABOUT THE GAME AND WENT TO THE MARKET.

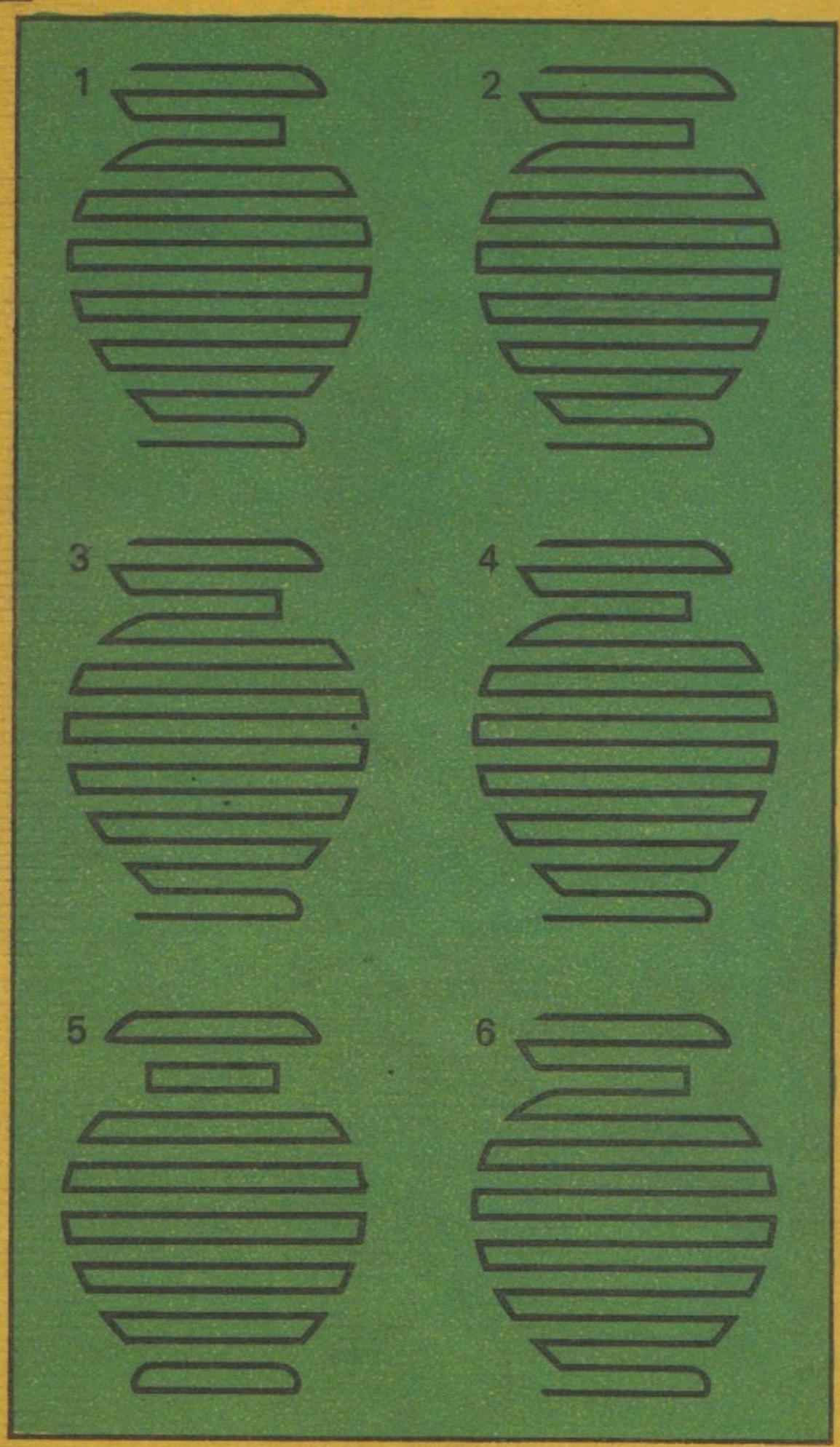

WHEN HE CAME BACK—
...99...


...100!

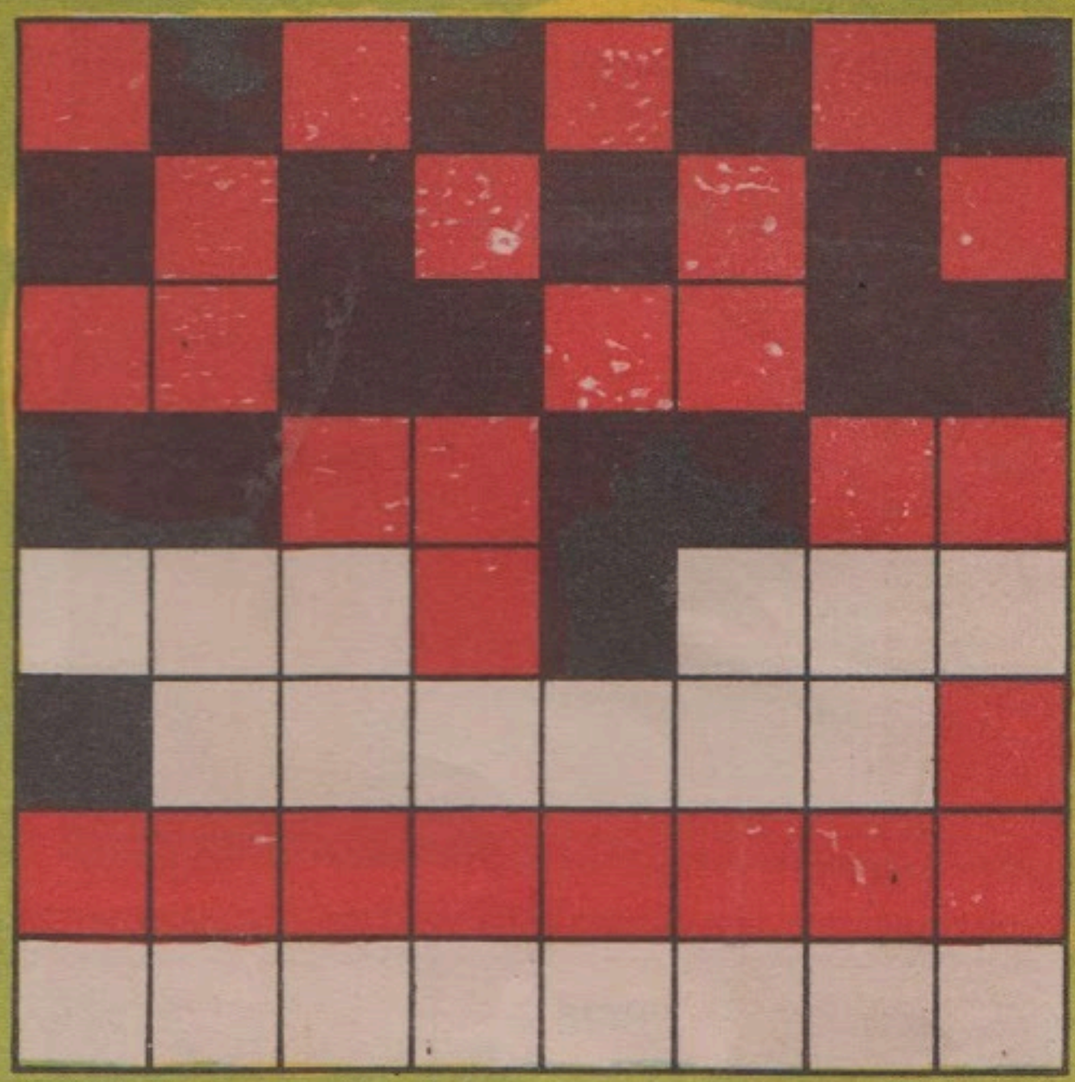

I HAVE DONE IT! I HAVE HIT A CENTURY!

TINKLE TRICKS & TREATS TTT-20

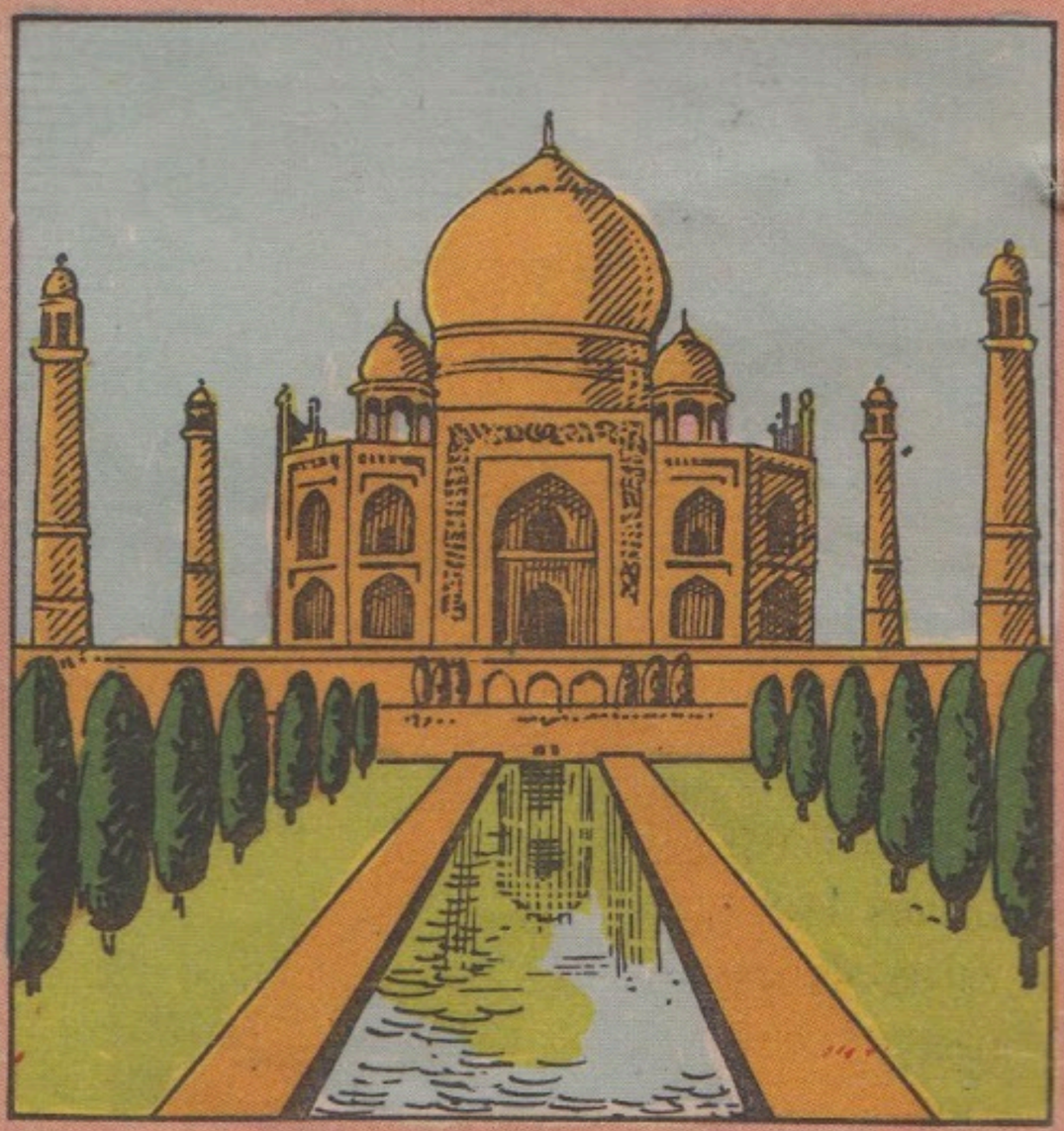
A Find the odd man out.



B Fill in the blank squares with the right colour.



C What is the major mistake in this picture?



A PRIZE FOR EVERY ALL CORRECT ENTRY! SEE RULES

The first hundred all-correct entries received by us will each win a copy of the Amar Chitra Katha title

THE PANDIT AND THE MILKMAID

(Issue dated August 1, 1982)

SOLUTIONS TO TTT-19

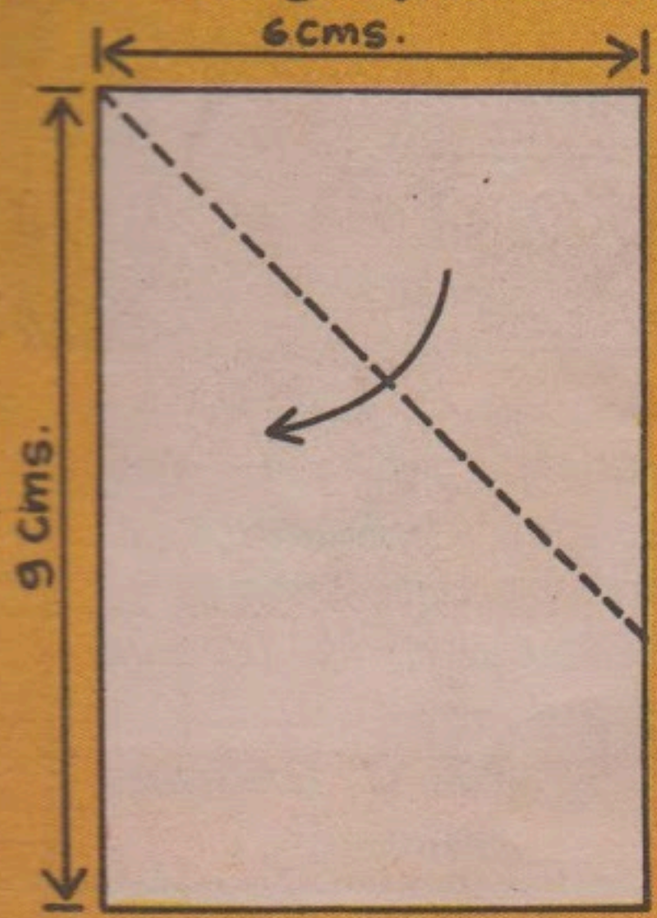
A.
Gap 1 - 3 flowers
Gap 2 - 3 flowers
Gap 3 - 3 flowers
Gap 4 - 3 flowers
Gap 5 - 5 flowers

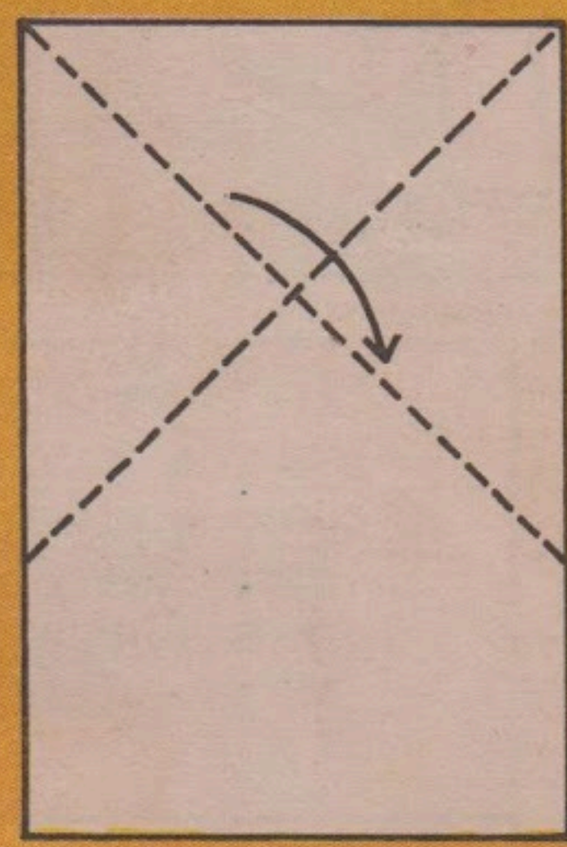
B. Key No. 4

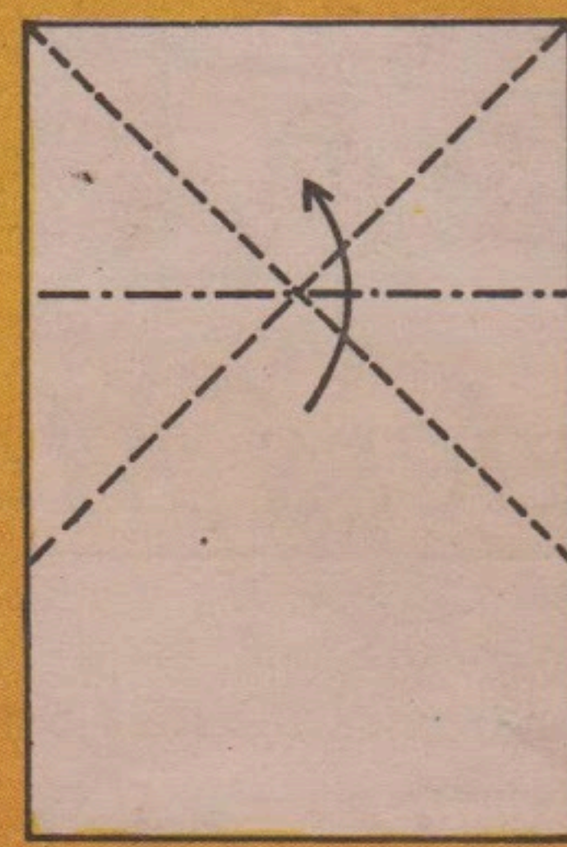
C.
1. Crocodile
2. Camel
3. Rabbit
4. Deer
5. Snake
6. Butterfly

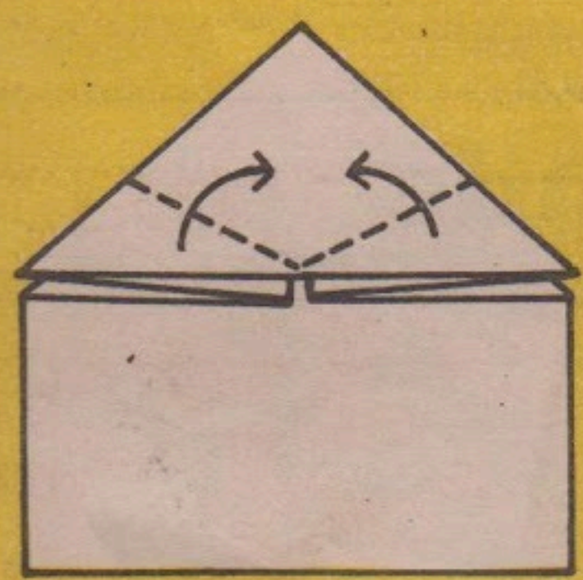
ORIGAMI – Leaping Frog — Mrs. Indu Tilak and Mrs. Gita Kantawala

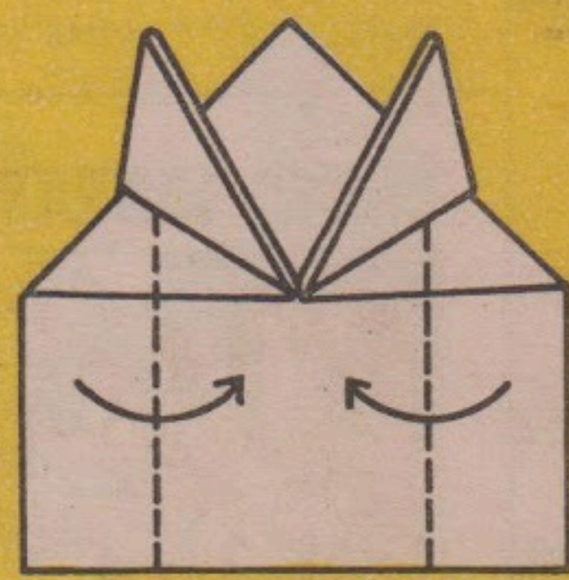
Have you ever held a frog race ? Get your friends together and ask each one to bring a piece of thin card—6 cms x 9 cms. Fold the card as shown.

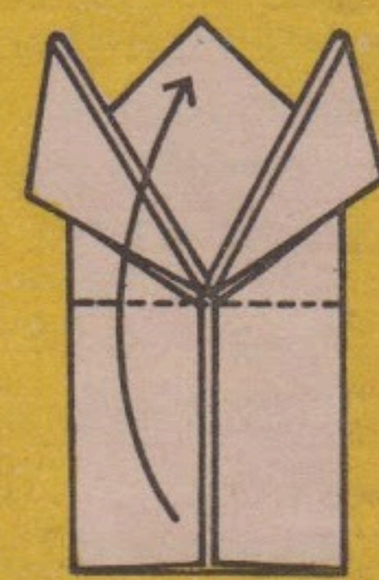


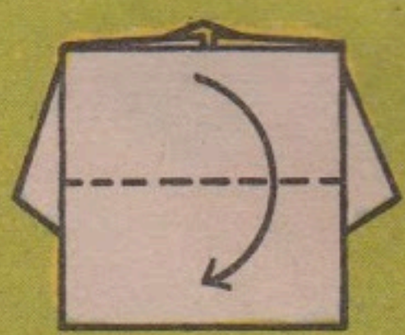




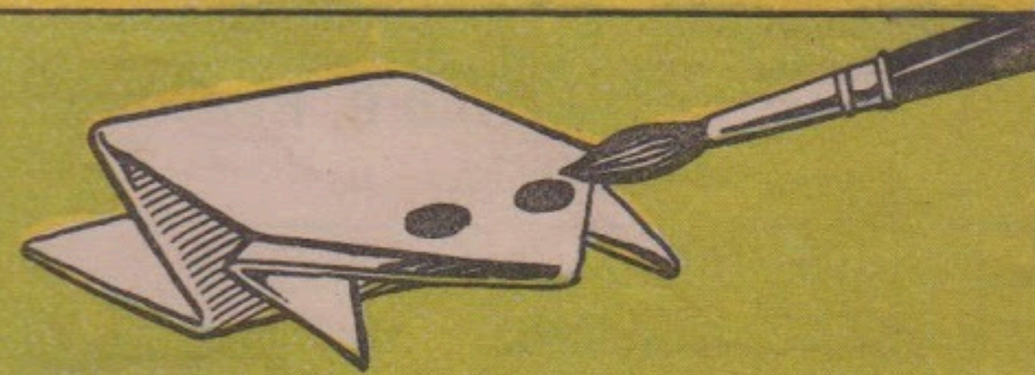




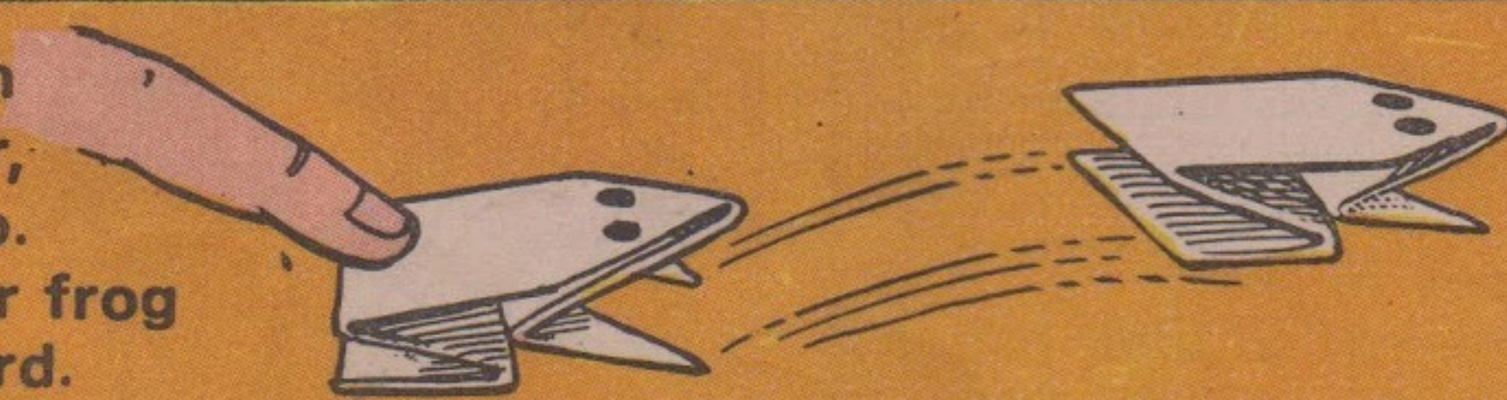




Paint on eyes, and your frog is ready.



Press down with finger, then let go. Watch your frog leap forward.



Don't forget to write and tell us who won the race !

RULES

1. Mail your entries (entry form given overleaf) to:
   Tinkle (Competition Section), Post Box No. 1382, Bombay 400001.
2. With your entry you could send a self-addressed stamped (50 paise) envelope and collect an animal sticker. You will also receive a gift coupon if yours is an all–correct entry.
3. When you collect 3 such labels you could exchange them for a colourful animal mask.

Mooshik

From an idea suggested by Ramesh T. Vinchhi, Bombay.

Readers' Mail

I am an 18-year-old boy. My friends, seeing me read Tinkle laugh at me. But I think this magazine is for all ages and NOT only for children

Rajiv Ajitsaria
Shillong

Though I am completely satisfied with TINKLE, I have one suggestion to make and that is to give an incomplete story (of animals or so) and leave it to us to complete it.

Anupama M. Bahulkar
Ahmedabad

Why is Kalia always good, and Chamataka and Doob—Doob always bad ? Will you send Chamataka and Doob—Doob to me? I will make them good.

Shardul P. Ramaiya
Bombay

Tinkle ! Tinkle ! Tinkle
You are such a lovely sight
That my brother and I fight.

Amitabh Mathur
New Delhi

In TINKLE (No. 16) "Mooshik" and "Monkey's Fast" were very interesting. In our class debating competition, by telling about "Monkey's Fast", I secured IInd prize.

G. Ganesh
Secunderabad

"For every problem, there is a solution." Yes, it is true. Before I subscribed for Tinkle, I could send the entries only on the 14th or 15th of every month. But nowadays I receive Tinkle quite early.

M. C. Deepak
Shillong

Please give your complete address in your letters if you want a reply. **-Editor**

See and smile

UT HERE

NTRY FORM

AME _____

DDRESS _____

_____

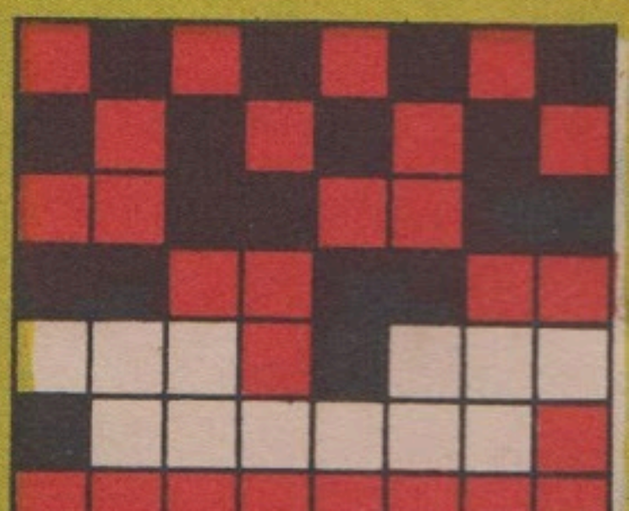
_____

MY SOLUTIONS TO TTT-20:

A _____

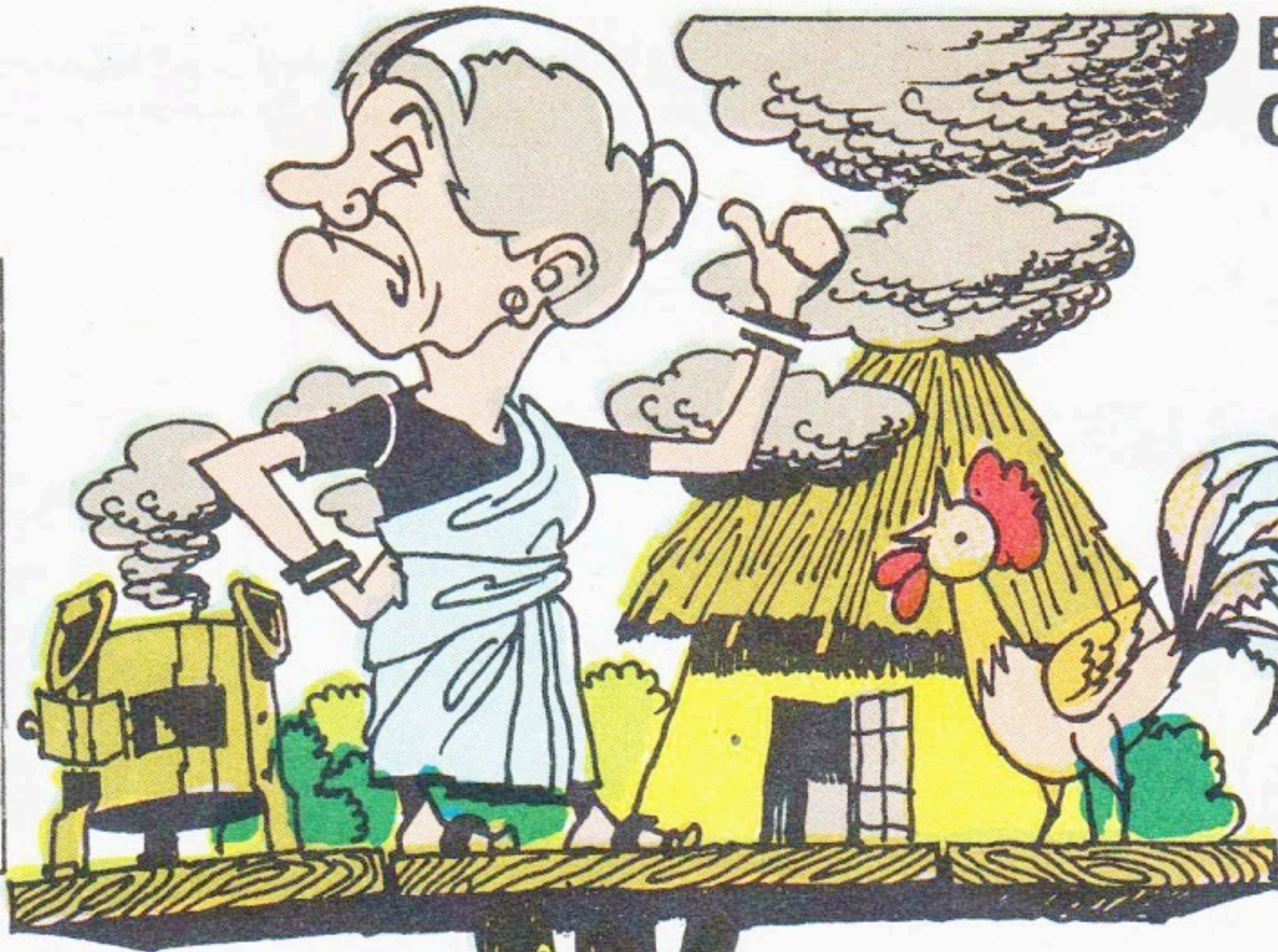
C _____

B



EDITOR'S CHOICE

SREEKALA

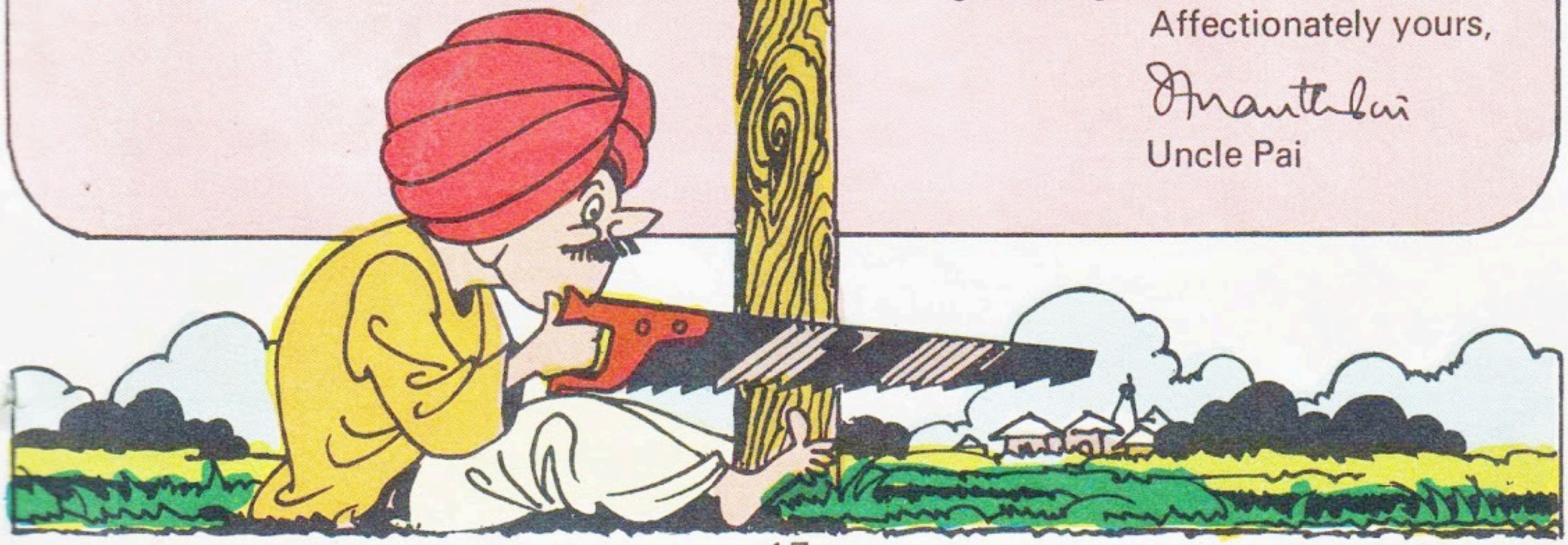


My young friends,
Many of us go about with the feeling that we are so important that the world cannot get along without us. Here is a story, sent in by Kumari Sreekala of Cochin, that will push any such feeling out of our heads.
Once there lived an old woman in a village. All she had was a cock and a brazier. The people of the village awoke on hearing the cock crow and then they would go to her house and take a burning coal from her brazier with which to light their own fires.
One day the old woman thought, "If not for me these people would not know when to get up and they would have no fire either. I must show them how important I am."
So she closed her house and went and stayed in the jungle for three days. On the fourth day she met one of the villagers who had come to cut wood.
The villager was surprised to see her. "We thought you had gone to your daughter's house," he told her.
"How is the village getting on?" asked the old woman, trying to sound very casual. "Is everybody getting up on time? And does everybody have fire?"
"Everything is going on as usual," said the villager. "We don't really need your cock to wake us ,you know. As for fire, many of us know how to make one."
You can imagine how foolish the old woman felt. She went back to her village feeling very humble indeed !

Affectionately yours,

Anantha Pai

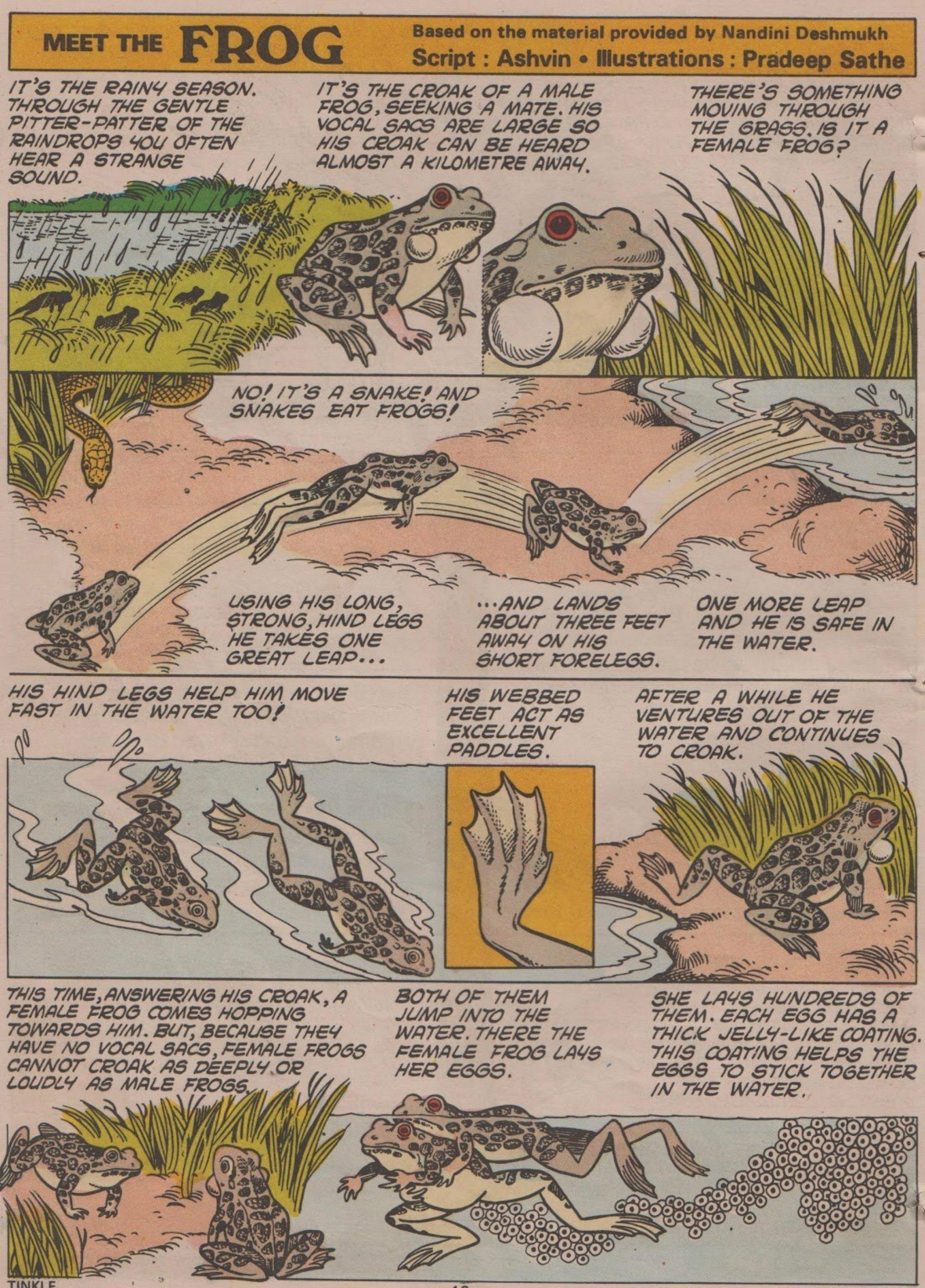
Uncle Pai



MEET THE FROG

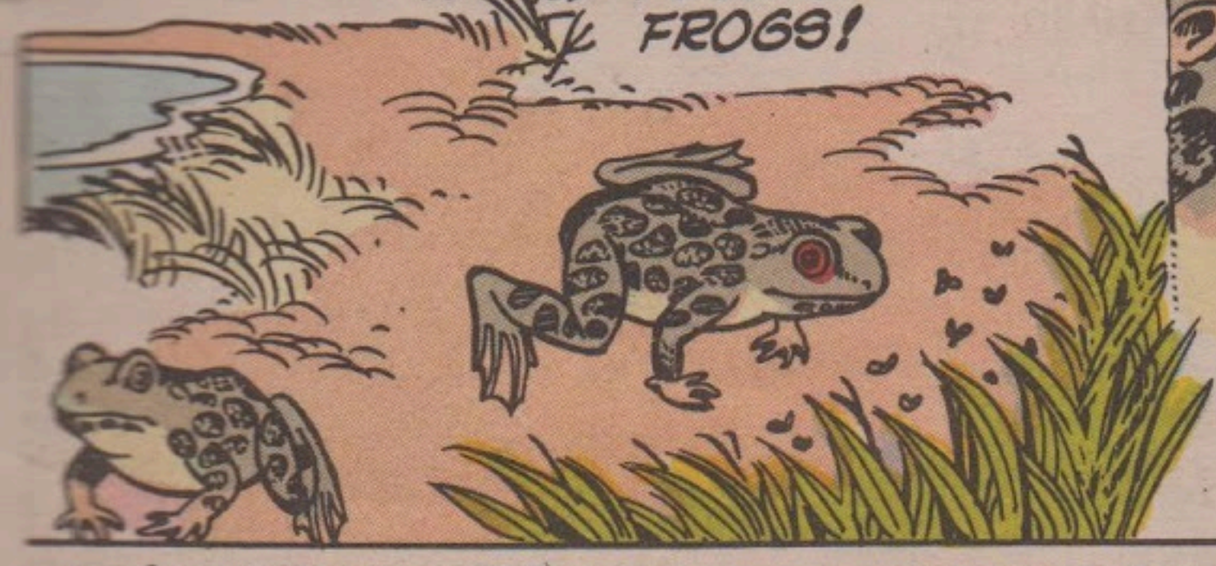
Based on the material provided by Nandini Deshmukh

Script : Ashvin • Illustrations : Pradeep Sathe

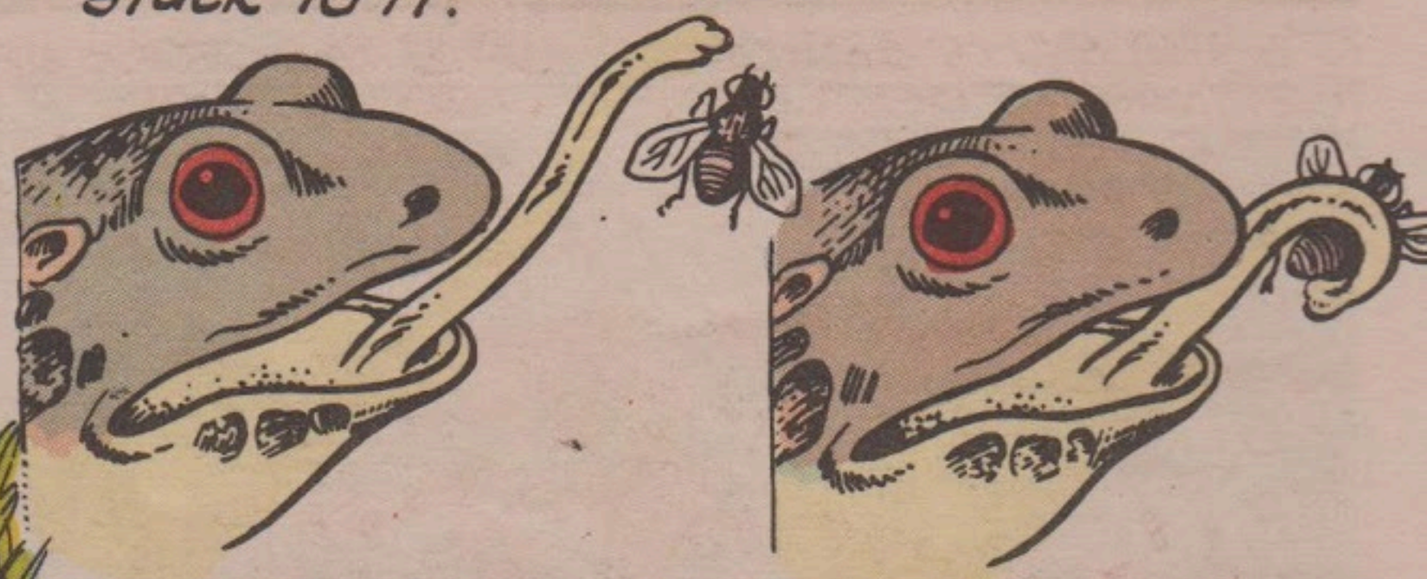


FROM NOW ON THE EGGS ARE ON THEIR OWN. FATHER AND MOTHER FROG LEAVE THEM IN THE WATER AND WANDER AWAY.

FATHER FROG HAS SEEN FLIES! THE FAVOURITE FOOD OF FROGS!



HE OPENS HIS MOUTH AND FLIPS OUT HIS LONG STICKY TONGUE. THE INSECT GETS STUCK TO IT.



OUR FROG'S MOUTH SNAPS SHUT AND THE INSECT IS SWALLOWED. FROGS EAT OTHER INSECTS AND WORMS TOO.

LET'S LEAVE THEM TO THEIR MEAL AND SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE EGGS. THEY HAVE BEGUN TO GROW BIGGER, AND TO TAKE THE SHAPE OF BEANS.

IN ABOUT A WEEK THEY HATCH. A TINY CREATURE CALLED A 'TADPOLE' WRIGGLES OUT OF EACH JELLY COVERING. IT'S LESS THAN HALF AN INCH LONG! IT CAN CLING ONTO A WATER PLANT.

VERY SOON TINY FRINGES CALLED GILLS APPEAR AT THE SIDES OF ITS HEAD. TADPOLES NEED THESE GILLS FOR BREATHING IN WATER.

SOON THE TADPOLE DEVELOPS EYES AND A MOUTH TOO.

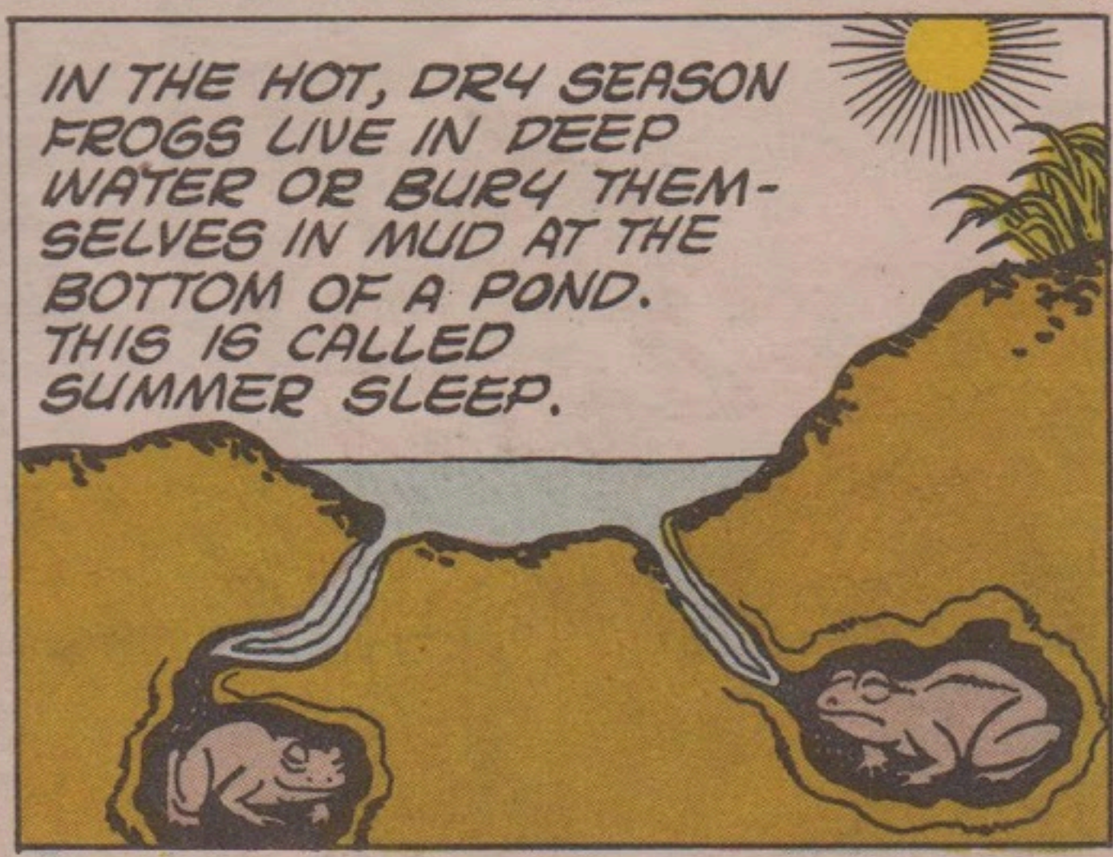
IN TIME TWO LEGS GROW OUT FROM NEAR ITS TAIL.

LATER TWO FRONT LEGS APPEAR AND ITS LUNGS BEGIN TO DEVELOP.

WHEN ITS LUNGS ARE FULLY DEVELOPED, IT COMES OUT OF THE WATER. BUT IT STILL HAS A STUB OF A TAIL.

FINALLY ITS TAIL DISAPPEARS AND THE YOUNG FROG IS READY TO FACE ITS LIFE — A LIFE FULL OF ENEMIES LIKE BIG FISHES, BIRDS, SNAKES AND MAN. MAN USES FROGS FOR SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS AND DISSECTIONS AND HE CONSIDERS FROG LEG MEAT A DELICACY.

IN THE HOT, DRY SEASON FROGS LIVE IN DEEP WATER OR BURY THEMSELVES IN MUD AT THE BOTTOM OF A POND. THIS IS CALLED SUMMER SLEEP.



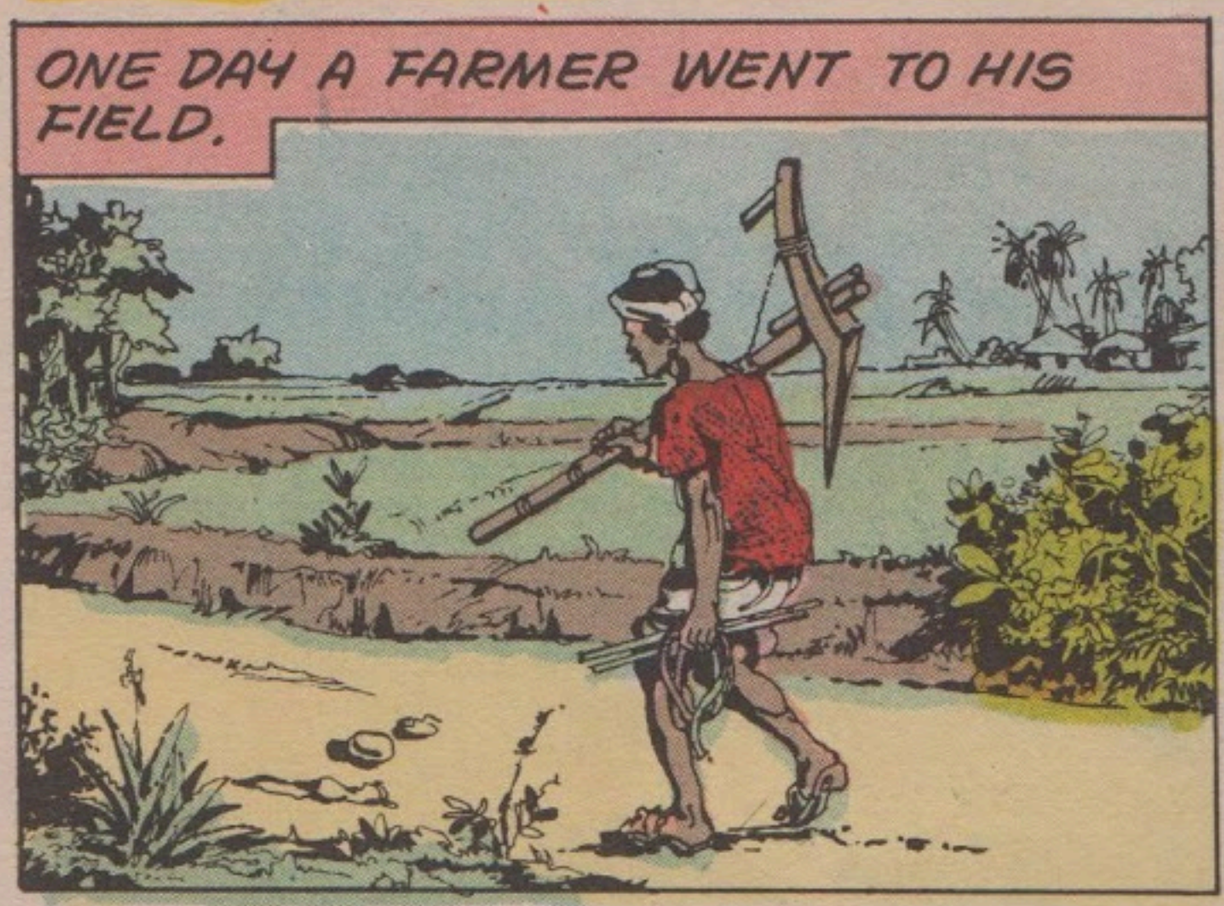
THOUGH A FROG HAS LUNGS IT ALSO BREATHES THROUGH ITS SMOOTH, MOIST SKIN. THE FROG IS AN AMPHIBIAN. AN AMPHIBIAN IS AN ANIMAL THAT CAN LIVE ON LAND AS WELL AS IN WATER.

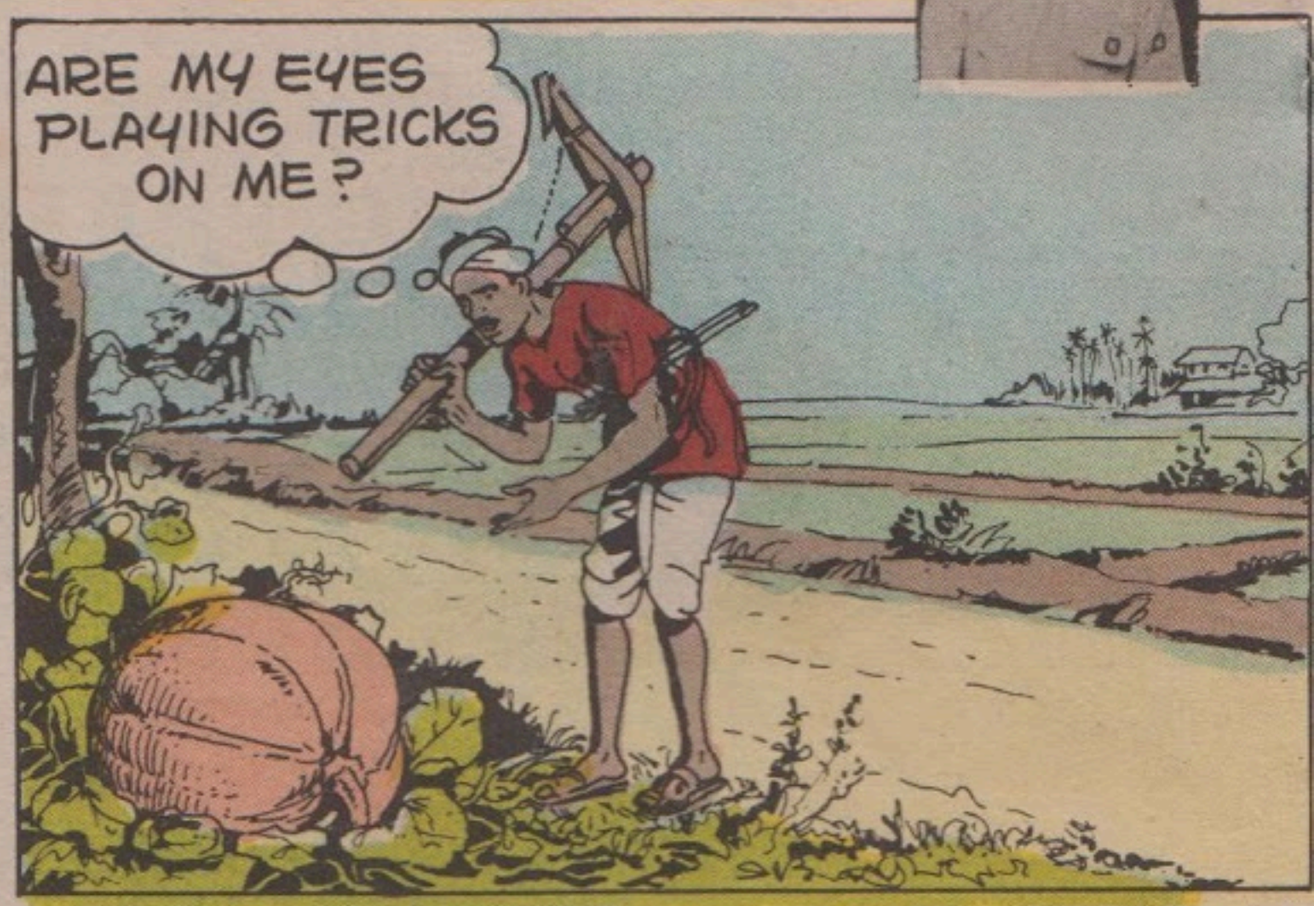
Readers' Choice

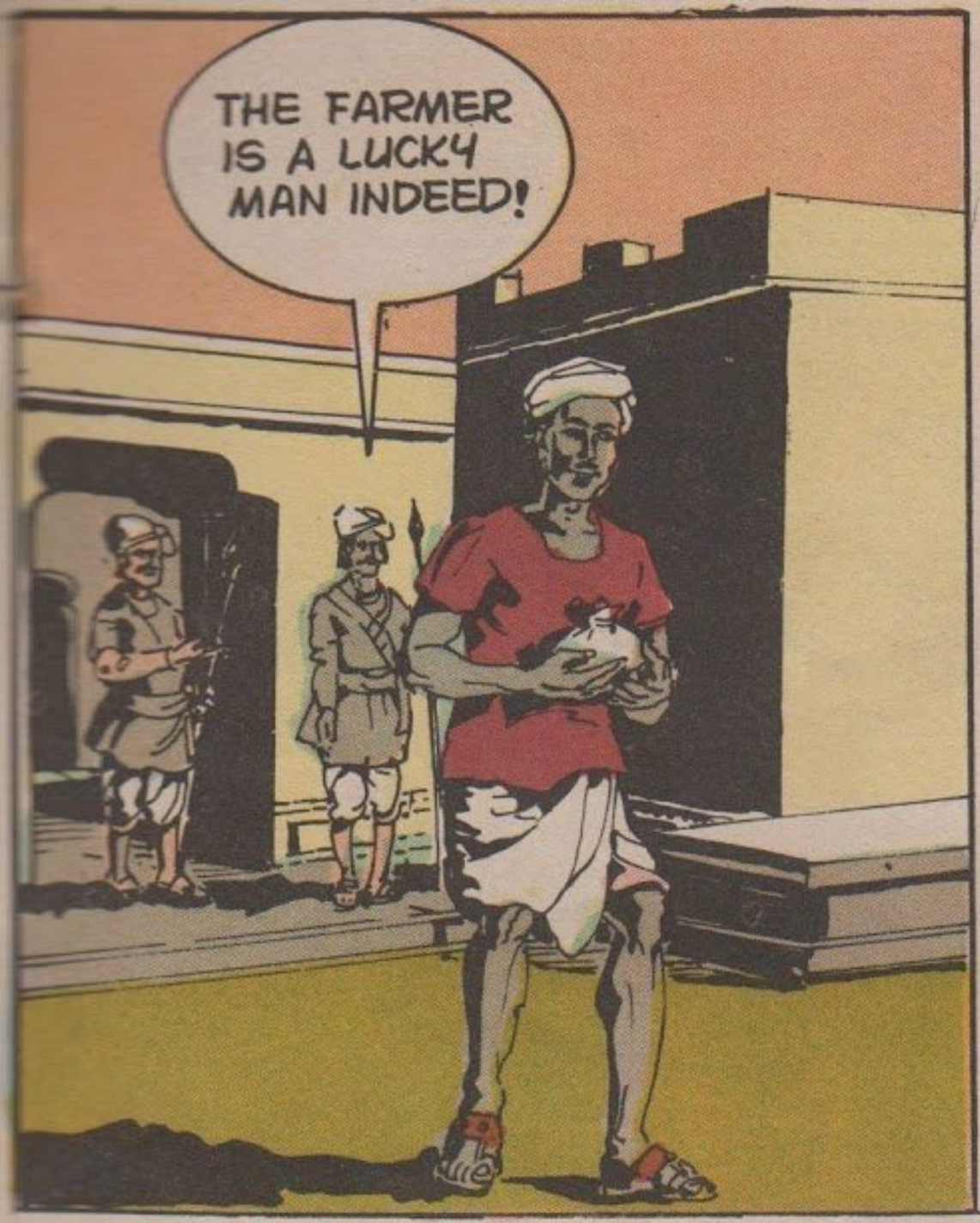
THE REWARD

Illustrations: G. R. Naik

Based on a story sent by S. Badrinath

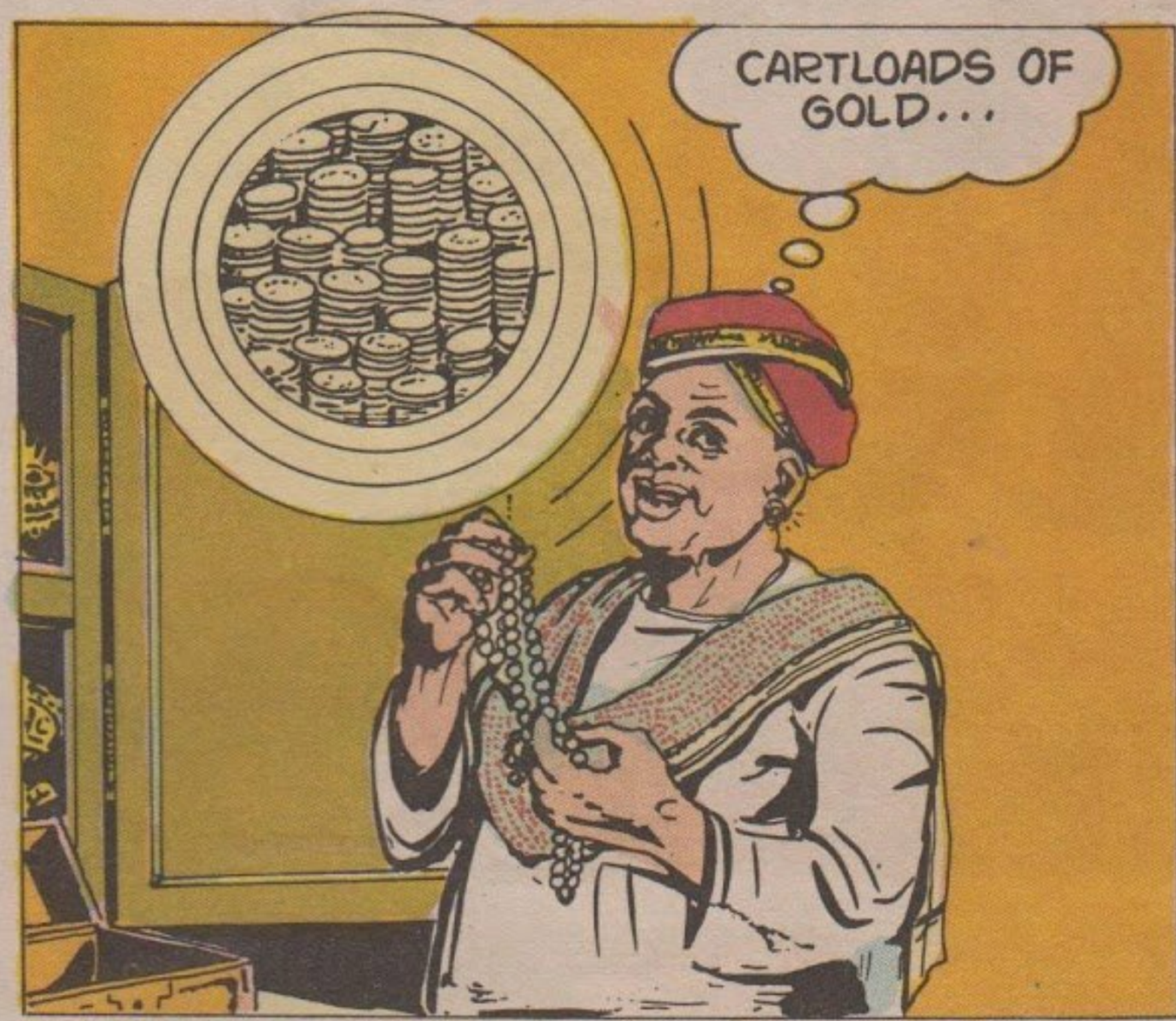





THE FARMER IS A LUCKY MAN INDEED!

NEWS OF THE FARMER'S GOOD FORTUNE REACHED THE EARS OF A RICH MISER.
A THOUSAND COINS FOR A MERE PUMPKIN?

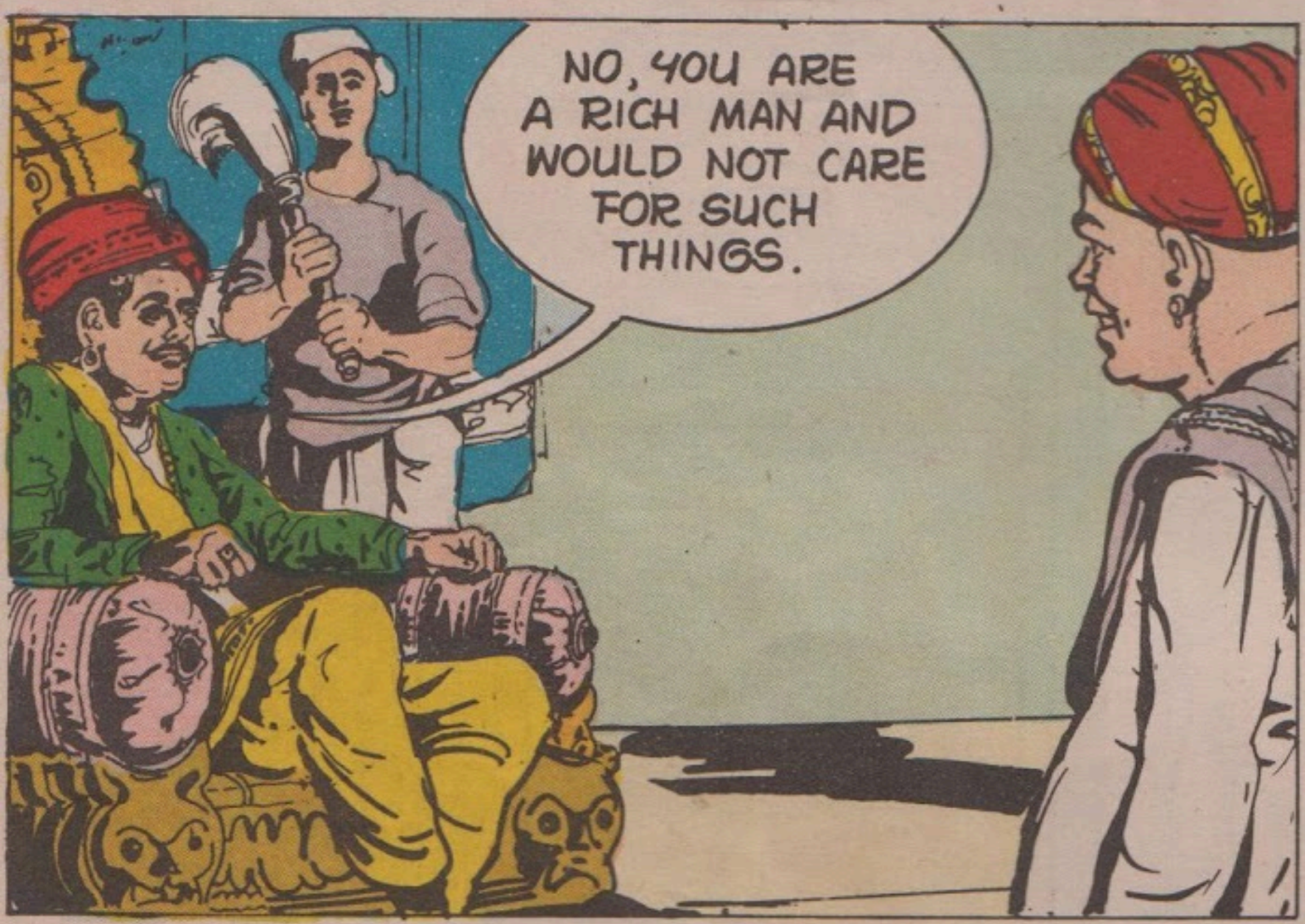
I WONDER WHAT HE WOULD GIVE ME IF I OFFERED HIM THIS COSTLY NECKLACE.


CARTLOADS OF GOLD...

...OR DIAMONDS!

THE MISER WENT TO THE PALACE...

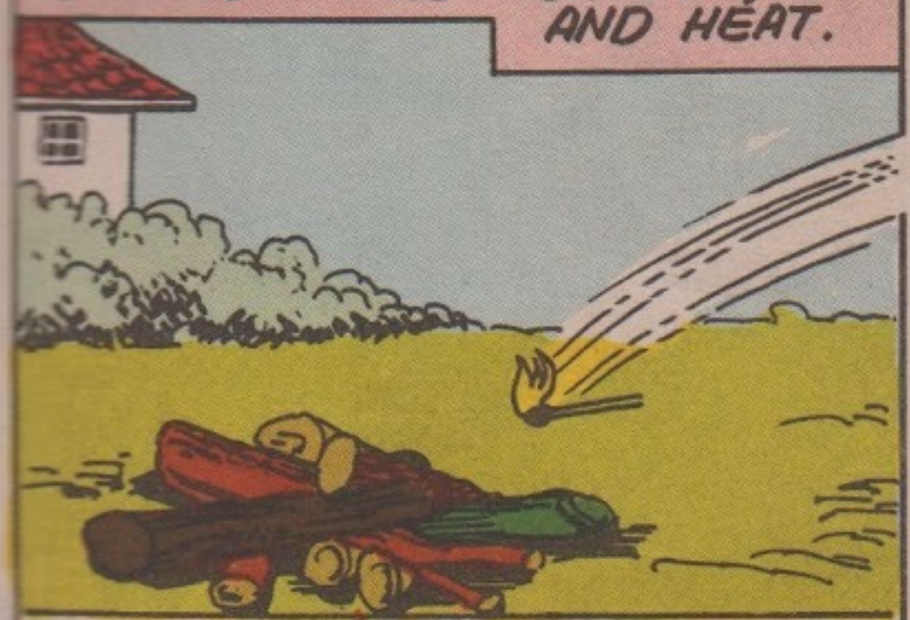
...AND GAVE THE NECKLACE TO THE KING.

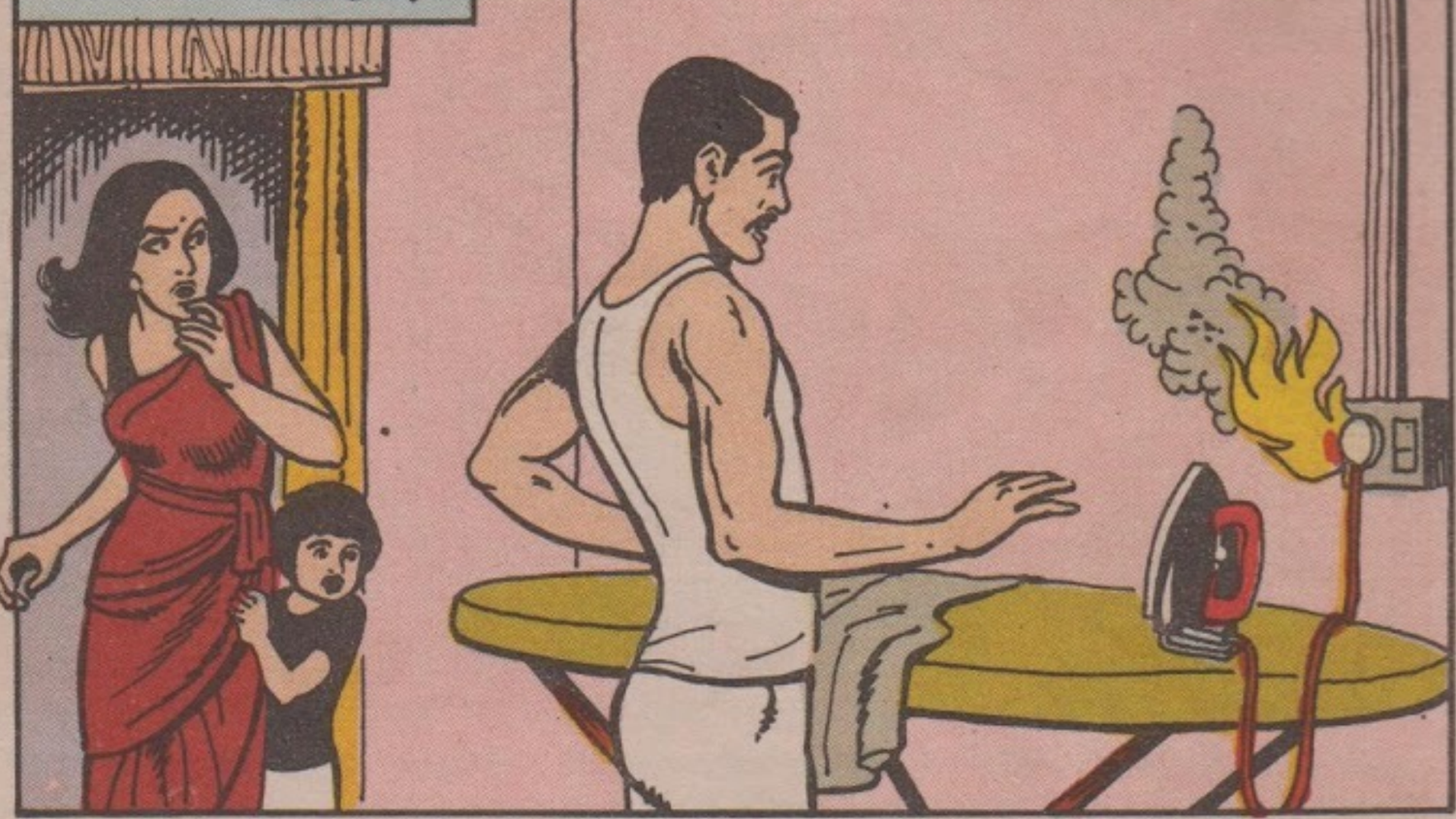


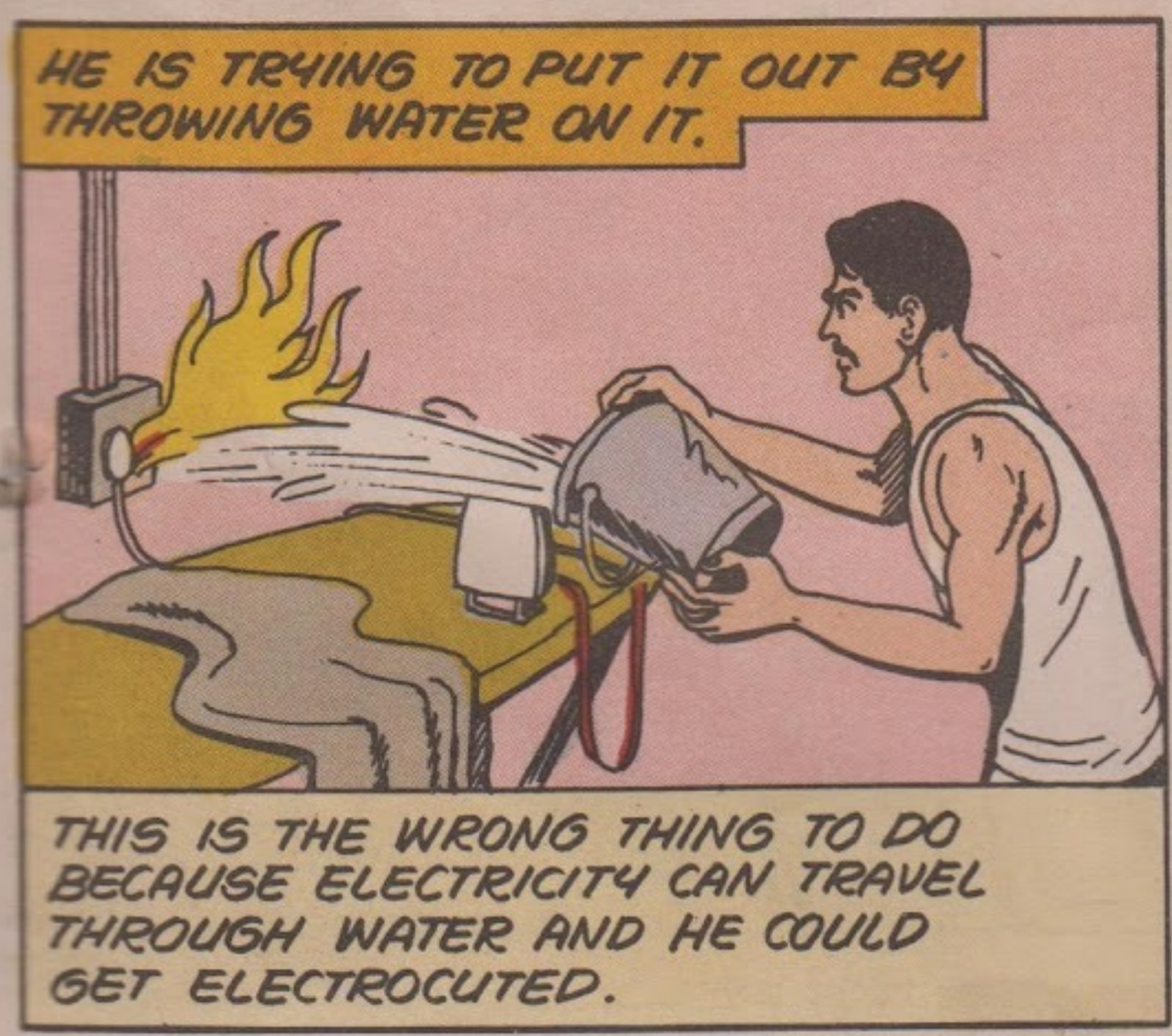
THE MISER, CLUTCHING THE HEAVY PUMPKIN STUMBLED OUT OF THE PALACE IN A DAZE.

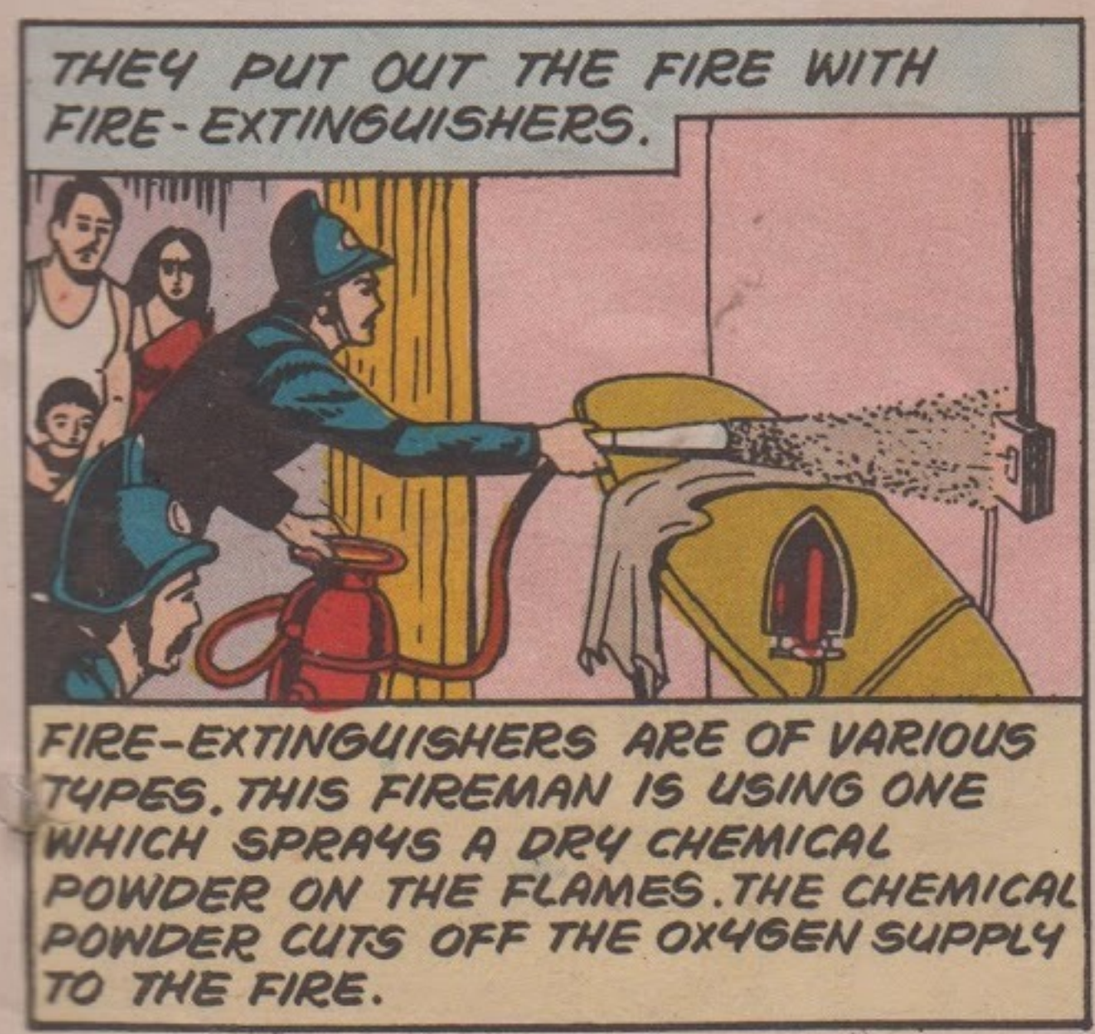
FIRE FIGHTING

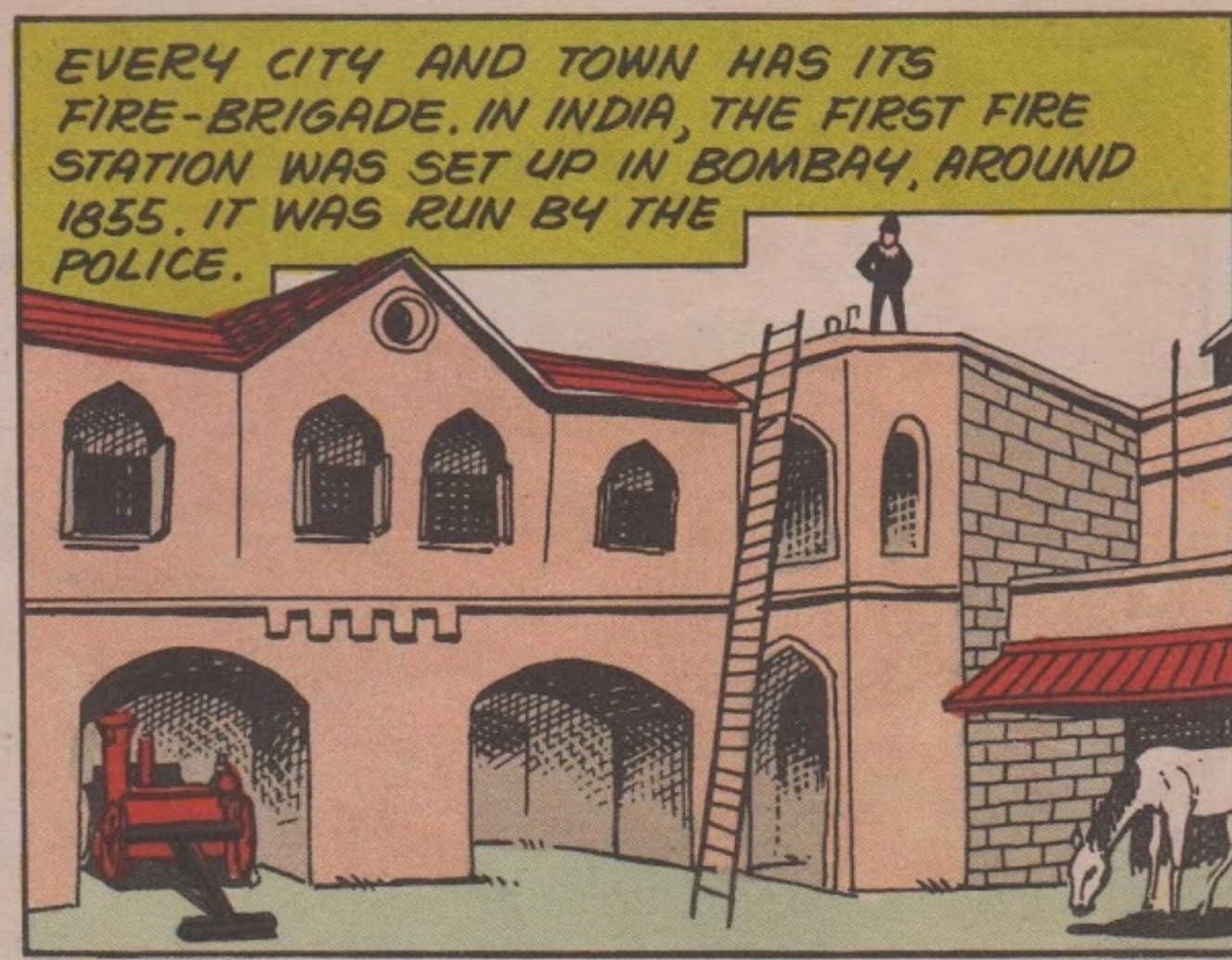
Script:
Luis M. Fernandes
Illustrations:
Chetna Shah and Milind

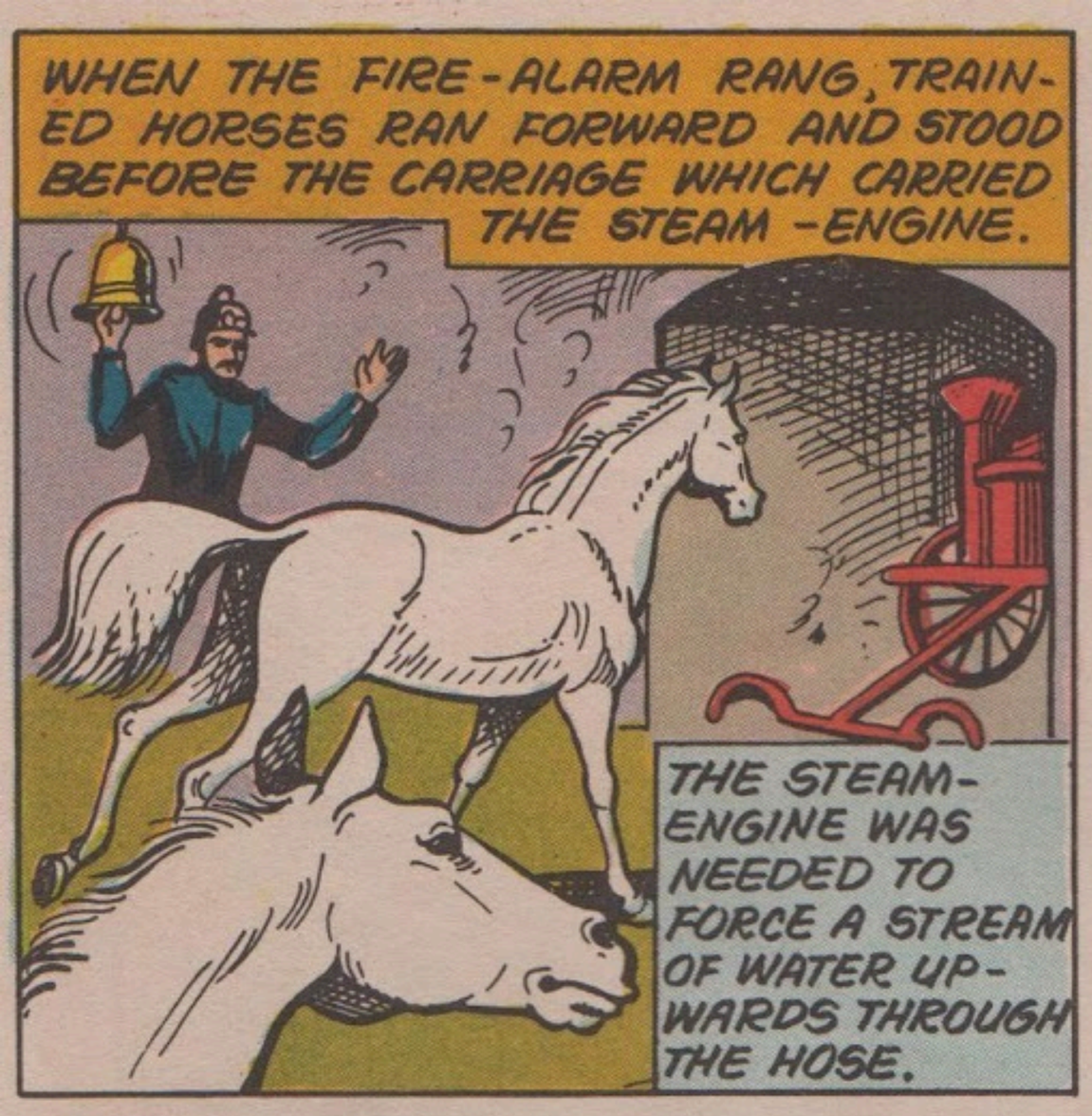


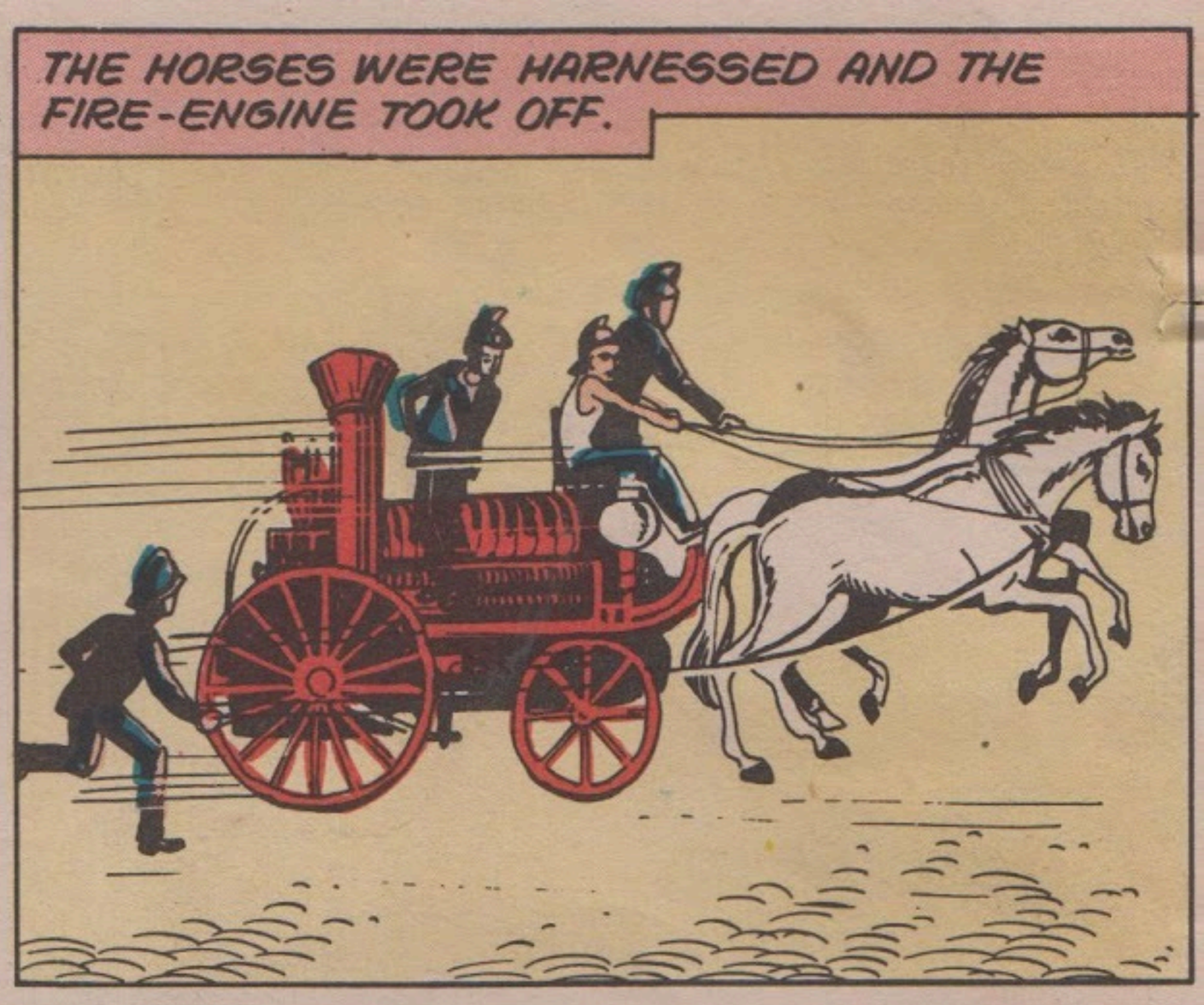


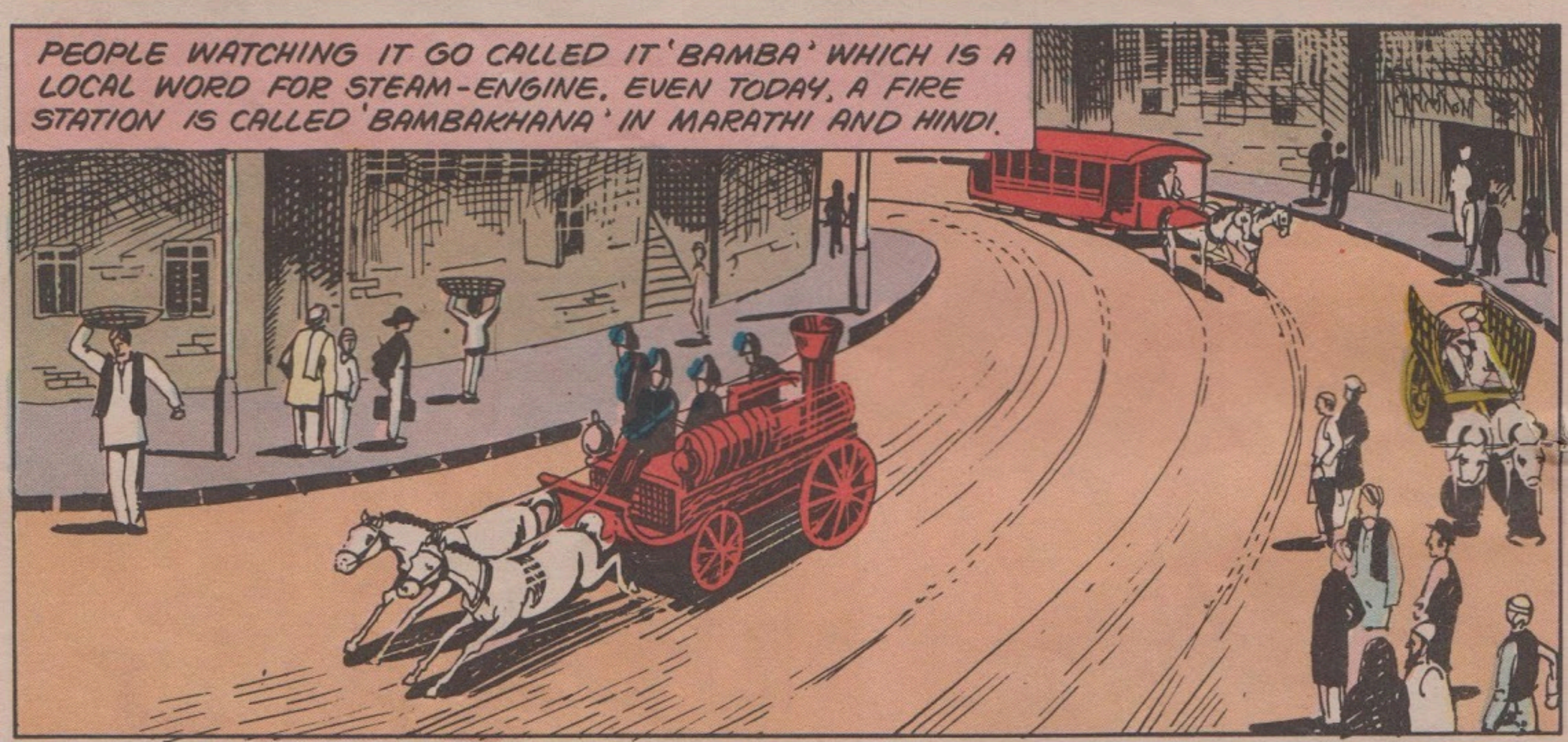


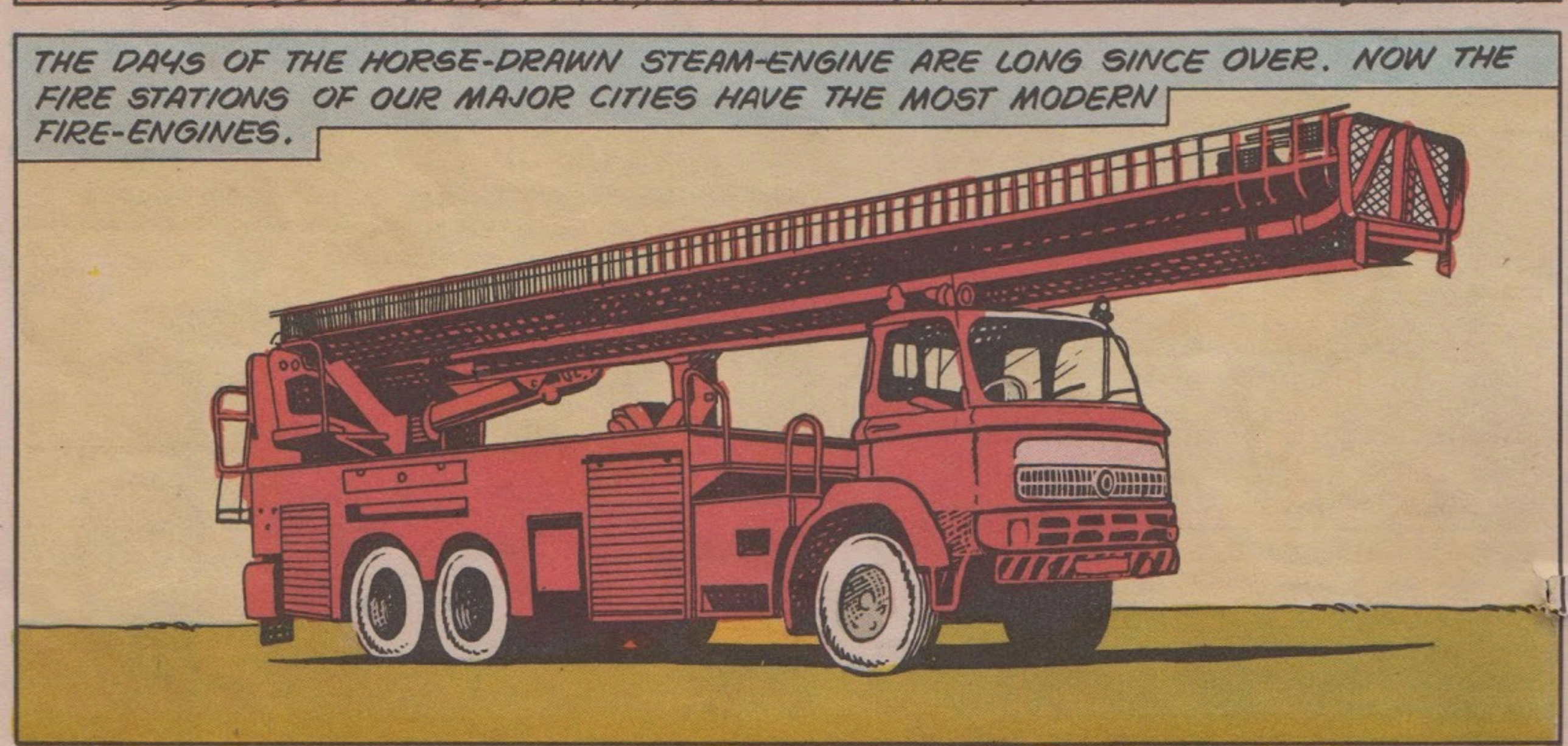


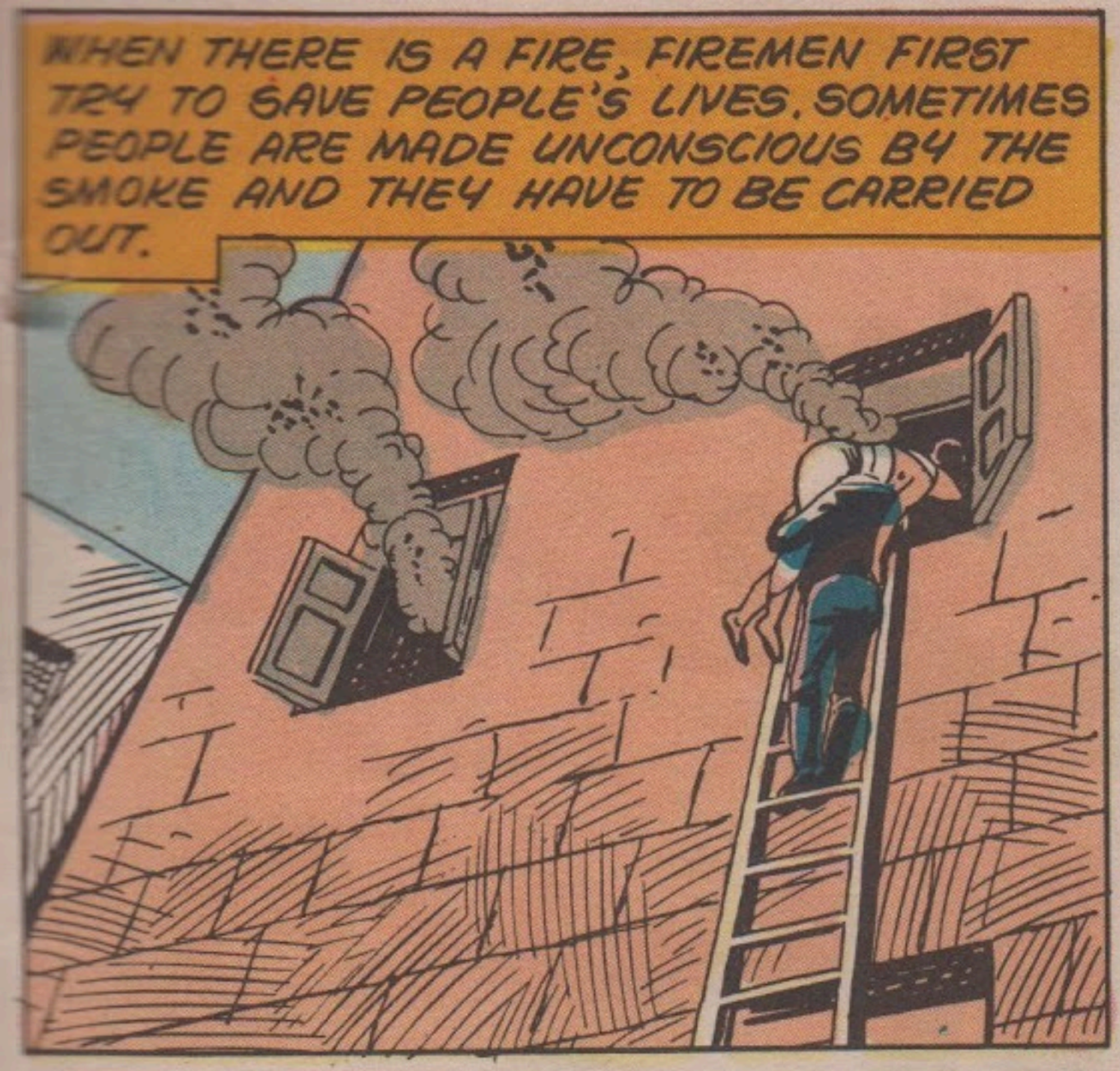


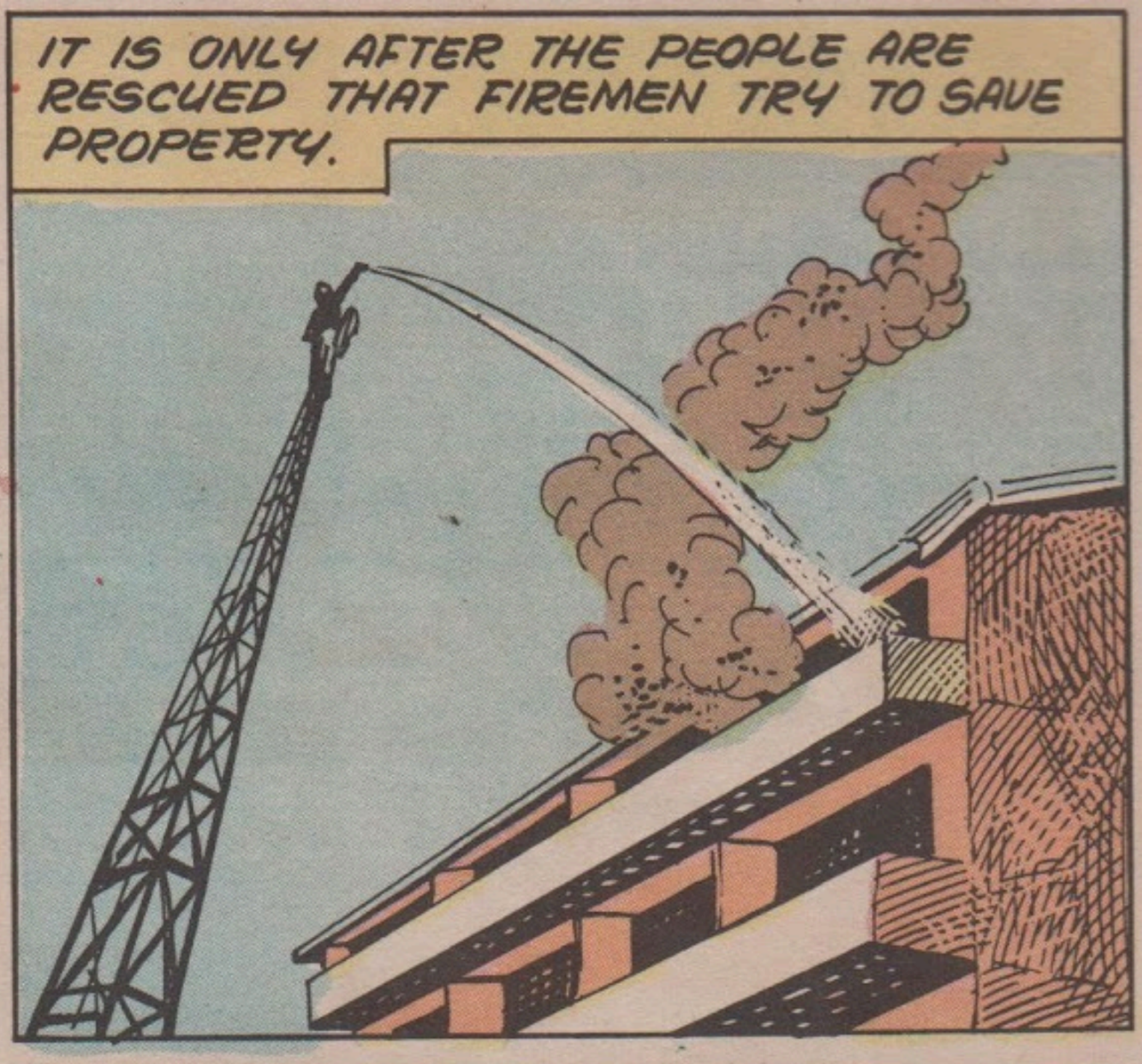

WHEN THE FIRE-ALARM RANG, TRAINED HORSES RAN FORWARD AND STOOD BEFORE THE CARRIAGE WHICH CARRIED THE STEAM-ENGINE.
THE STEAM-ENGINE WAS NEEDED TO FORCE A STREAM OF WATER UPWARDS THROUGH THE HOSE.


THE HORSES WERE HARNESSED AND THE FIRE-ENGINE TOOK OFF.

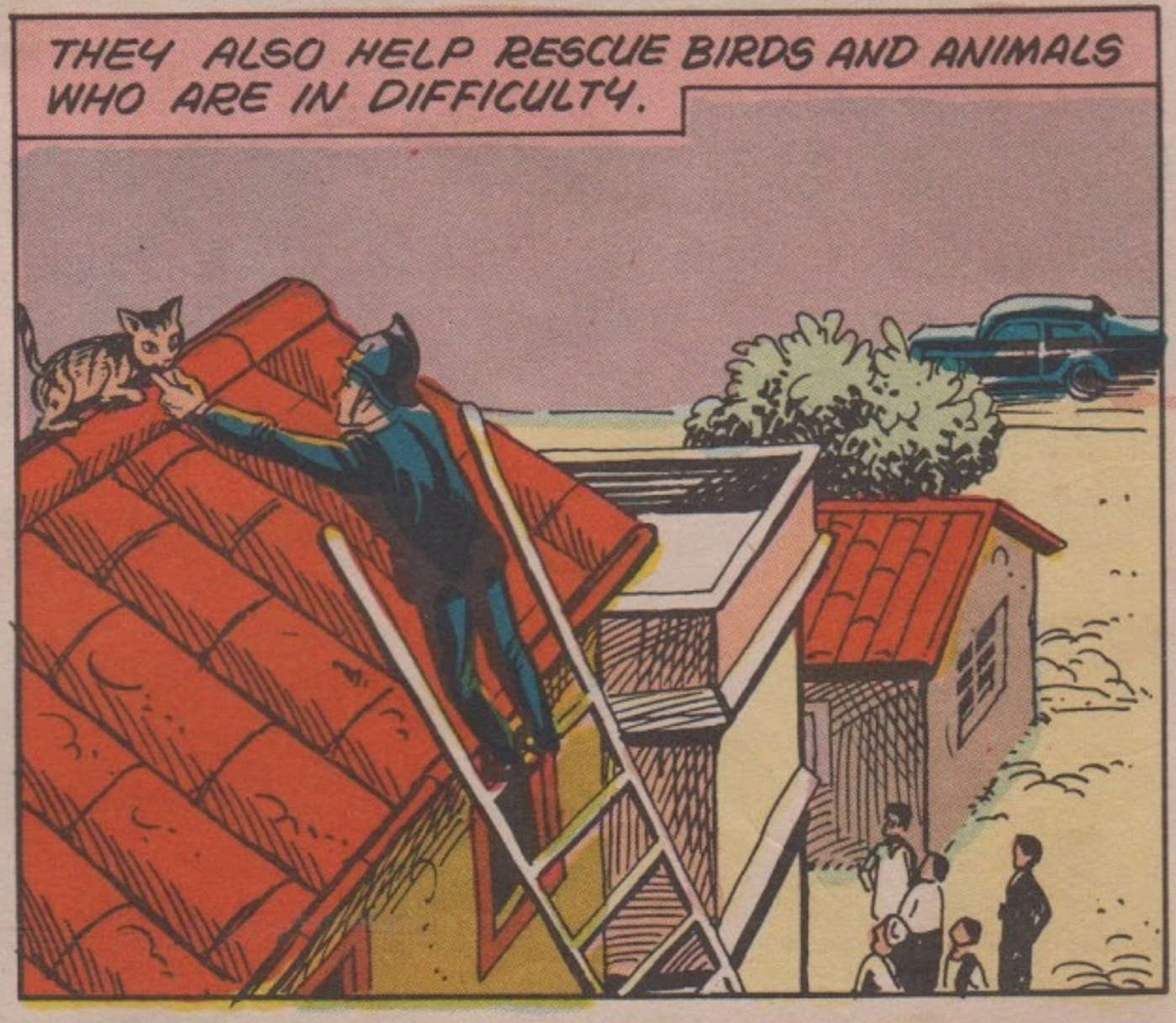

PEOPLE WATCHING IT GO CALLED IT 'BAMBA' WHICH IS A LOCAL WORD FOR STEAM-ENGINE. EVEN TODAY, A FIRE STATION IS CALLED 'BAMBAKHANA' IN MARATHI AND HINDI.

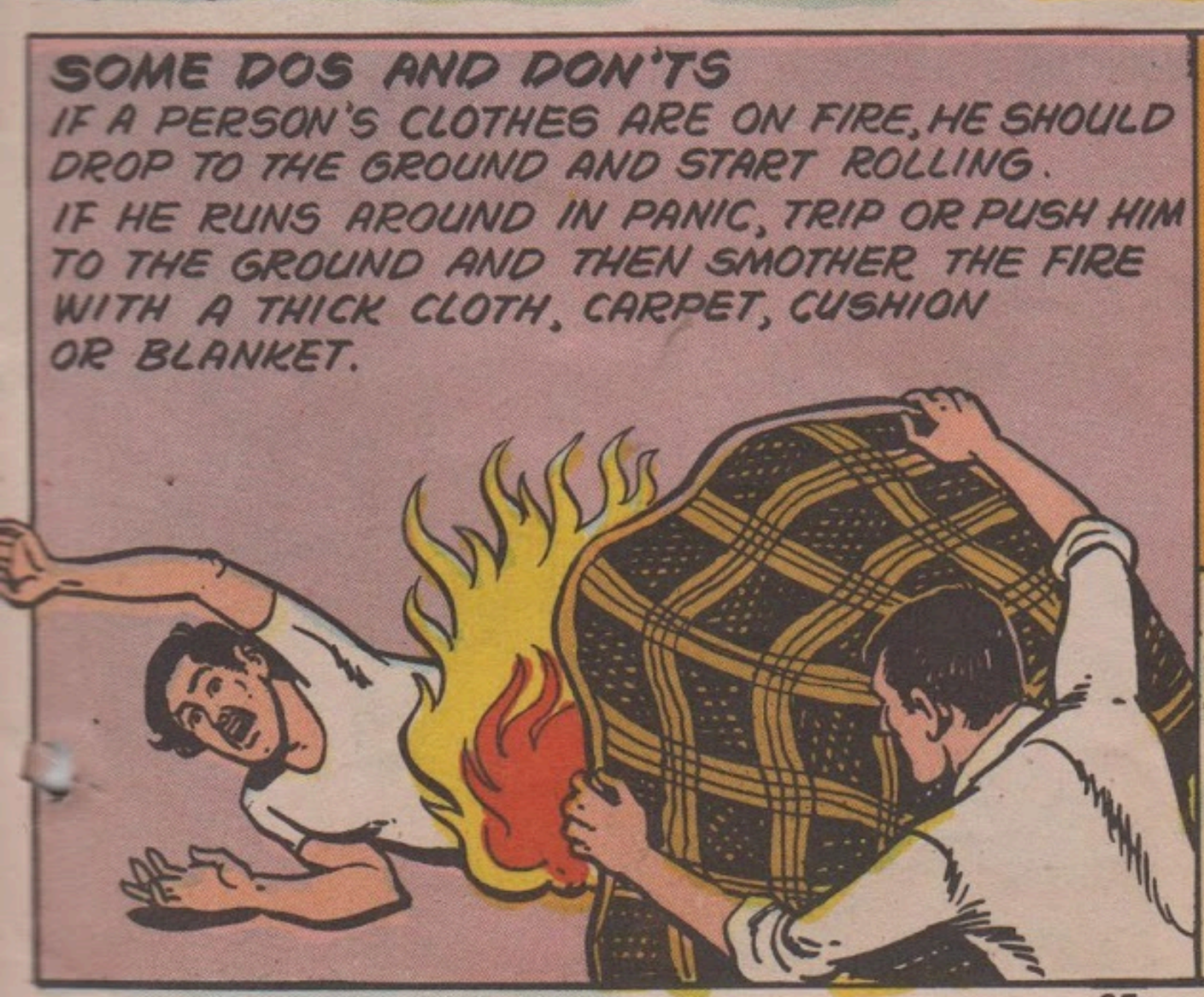

THE DAYS OF THE HORSE-DRAWN STEAM-ENGINE ARE LONG SINCE OVER. NOW THE FIRE STATIONS OF OUR MAJOR CITIES HAVE THE MOST MODERN FIRE-ENGINES.


WHEN THERE IS A FIRE, FIREMEN FIRST TRY TO SAVE PEOPLE'S LIVES. SOMETIMES PEOPLE ARE MADE UNCONSCIOUS BY THE SMOKE AND THEY HAVE TO BE CARRIED OUT.


IT IS ONLY AFTER THE PEOPLE ARE RESCUED THAT FIREMEN TRY TO SAVE PROPERTY.

BESIDES PUTTING OUT FIRES, FIREMEN ARE ALSO CALLED TO HELP WHEN A BUILDING COLLAPSES ...
... OR WHEN PEOPLE ARE TRAPPED IN LIFTS AND OTHER PLACES.

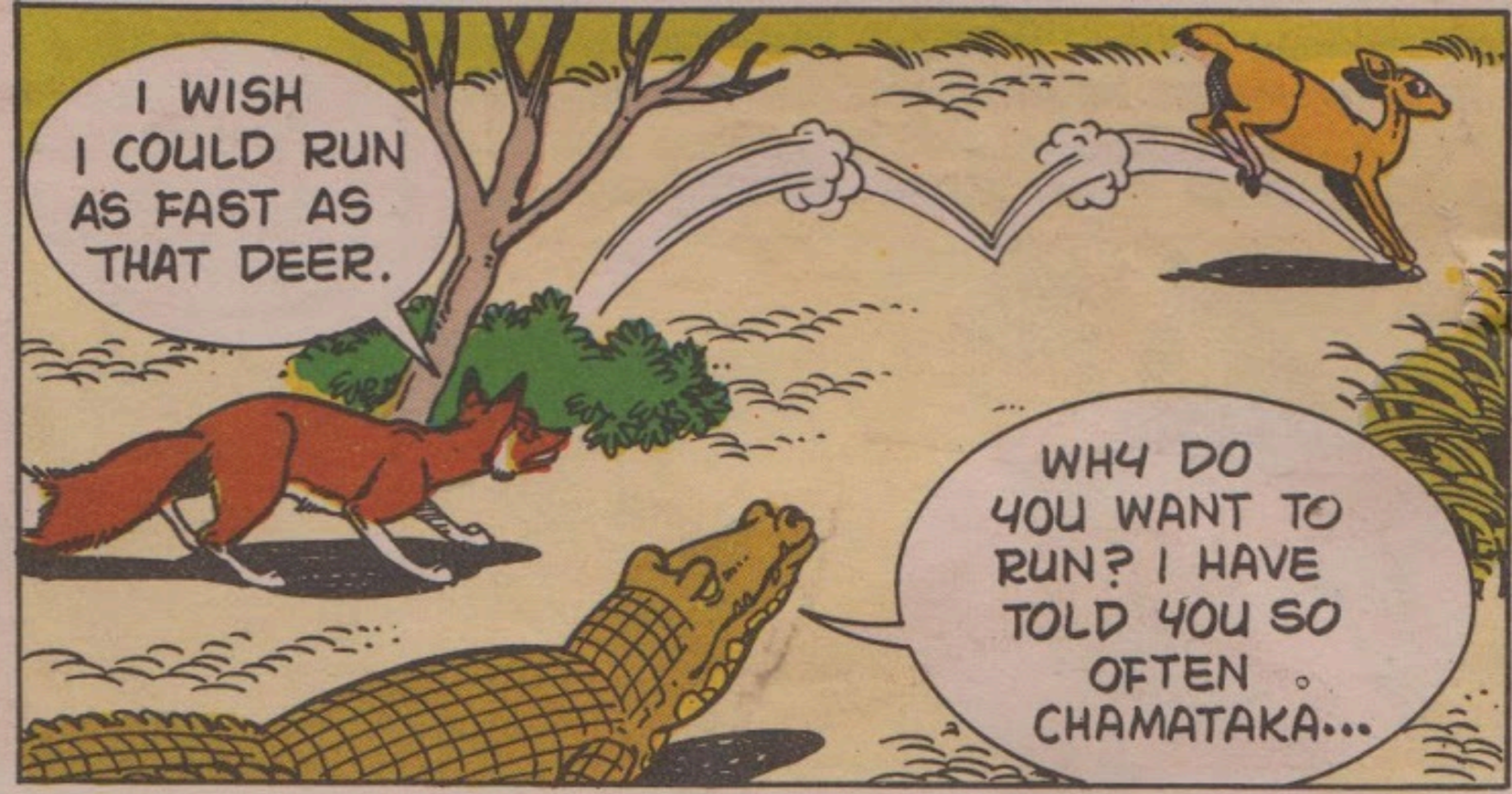

THEY ALSO HELP RESCUE BIRDS AND ANIMALS WHO ARE IN DIFFICULTY.

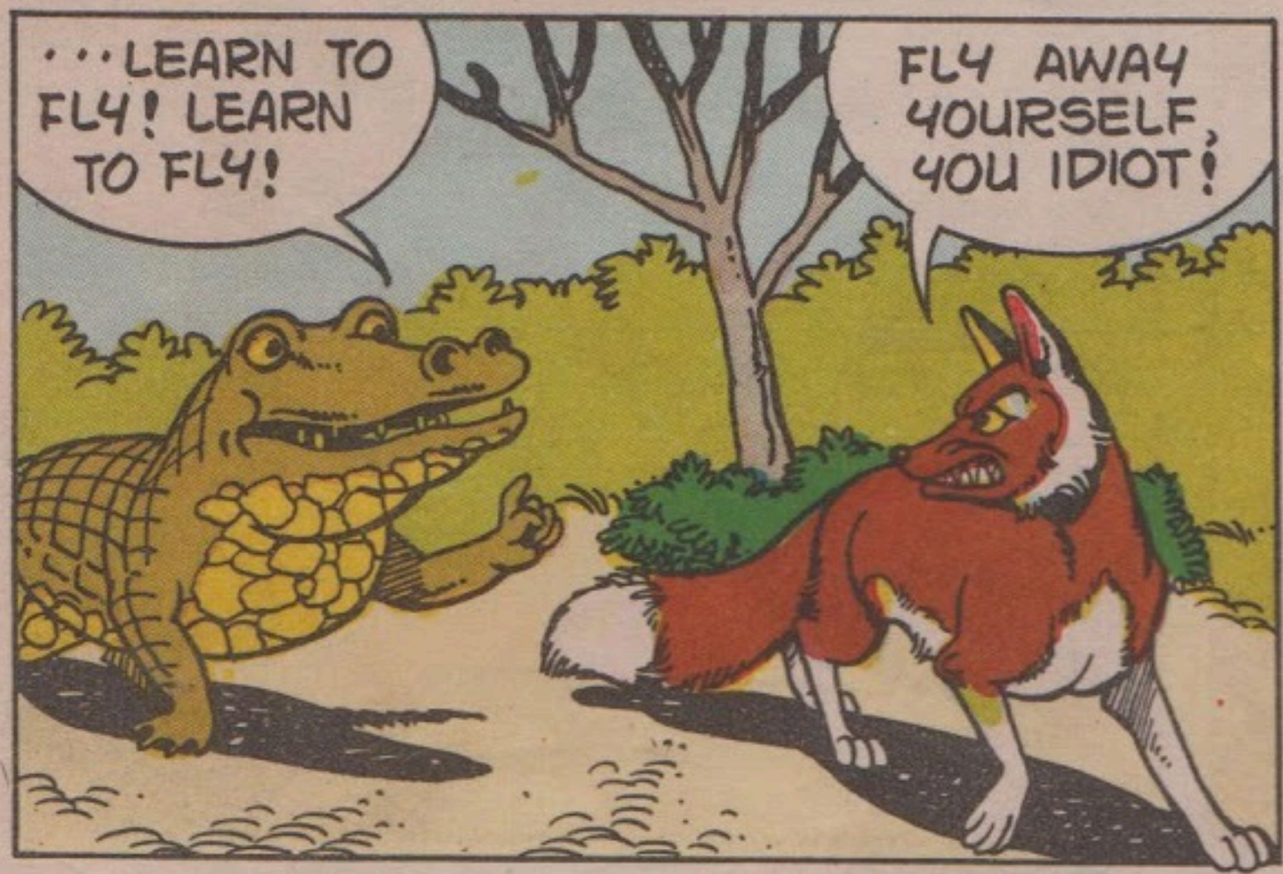

SOME DOS AND DON'TS
IF A PERSON'S CLOTHES ARE ON FIRE, HE SHOULD DROP TO THE GROUND AND START ROLLING.
IF HE RUNS AROUND IN PANIC, TRIP OR PUSH HIM TO THE GROUND AND THEN SMOTHER THE FIRE WITH A THICK CLOTH, CARPET, CUSHION OR BLANKET.

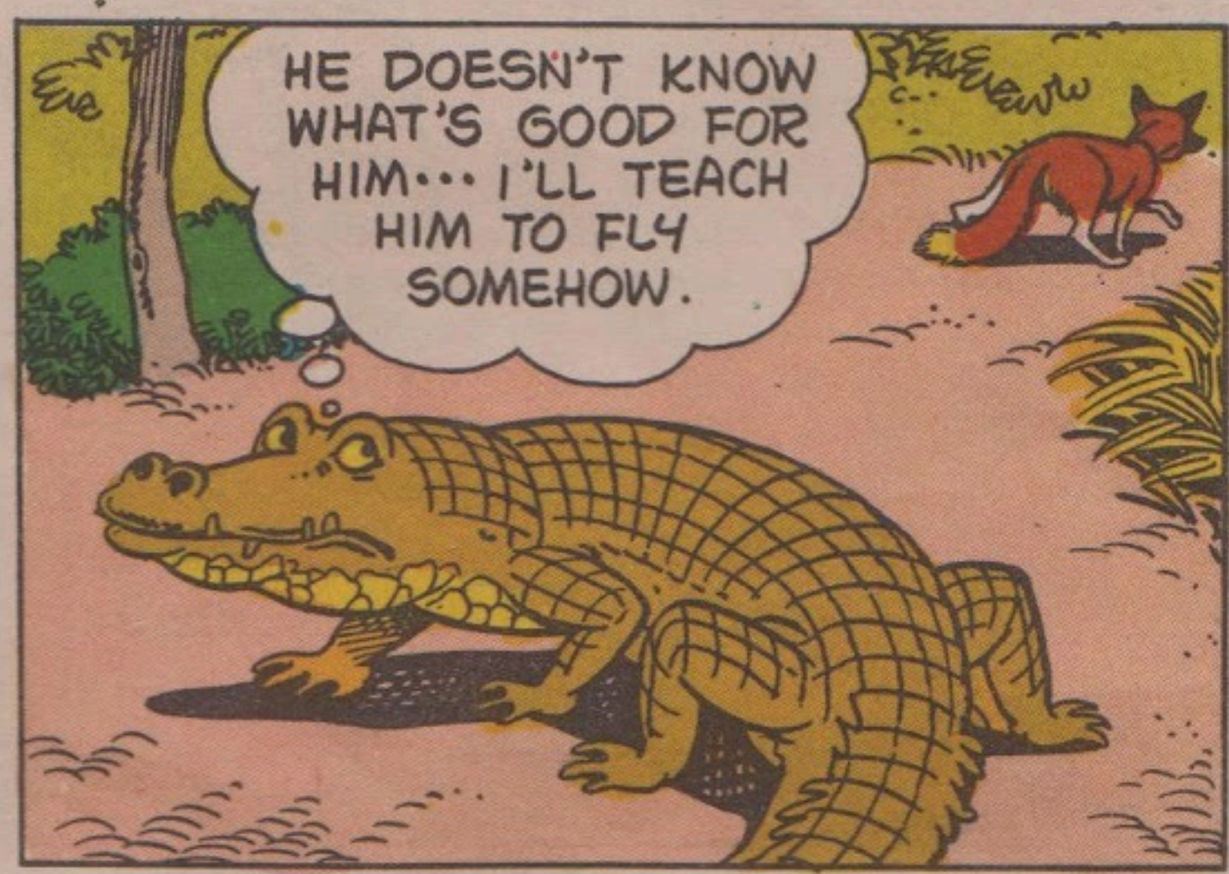
IN CASE FIRE IS CAUSED BY AN ELECTRICAL GADGET DO NOT THROW WATER ON IT. JUST SWITCH OFF THE MAINS.
DO NOT PLAY PRANKS WITH THE FIRE-BRIGADE.

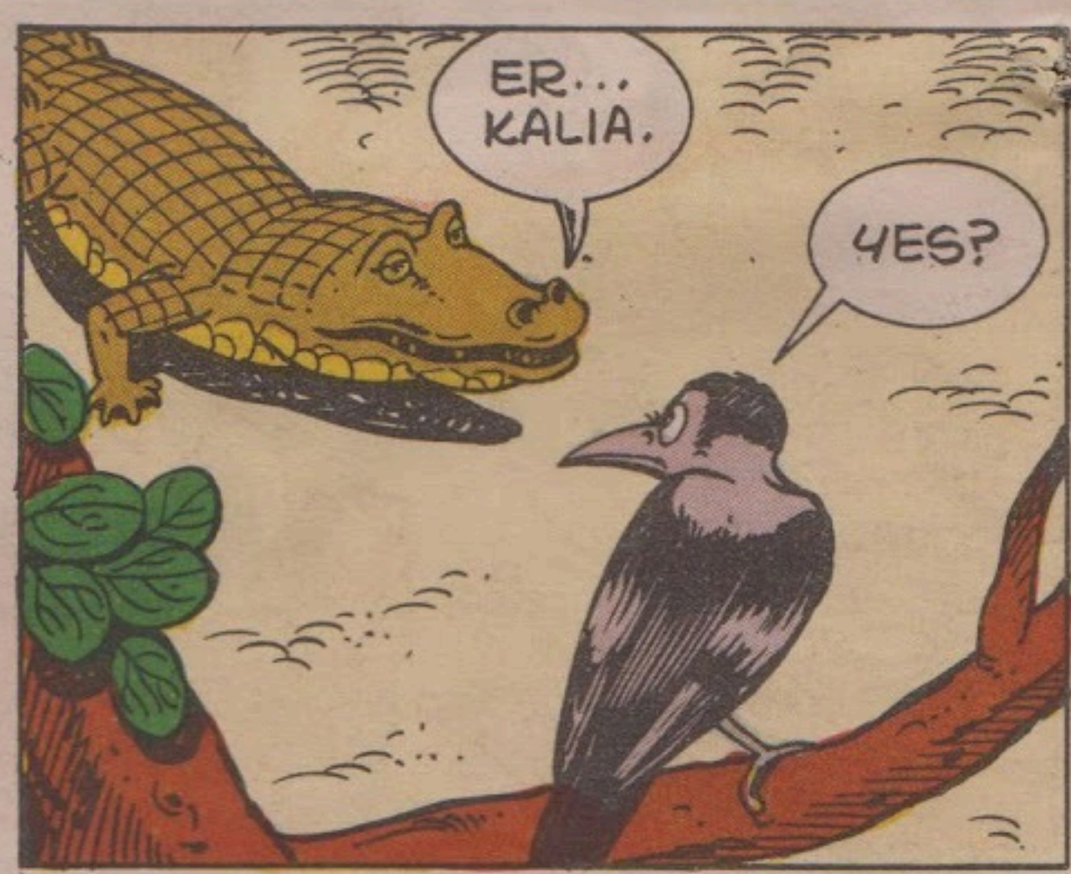
Kalia
THE CROW

Script:
LUIS
Illustrations:
PRADEEP SATHE



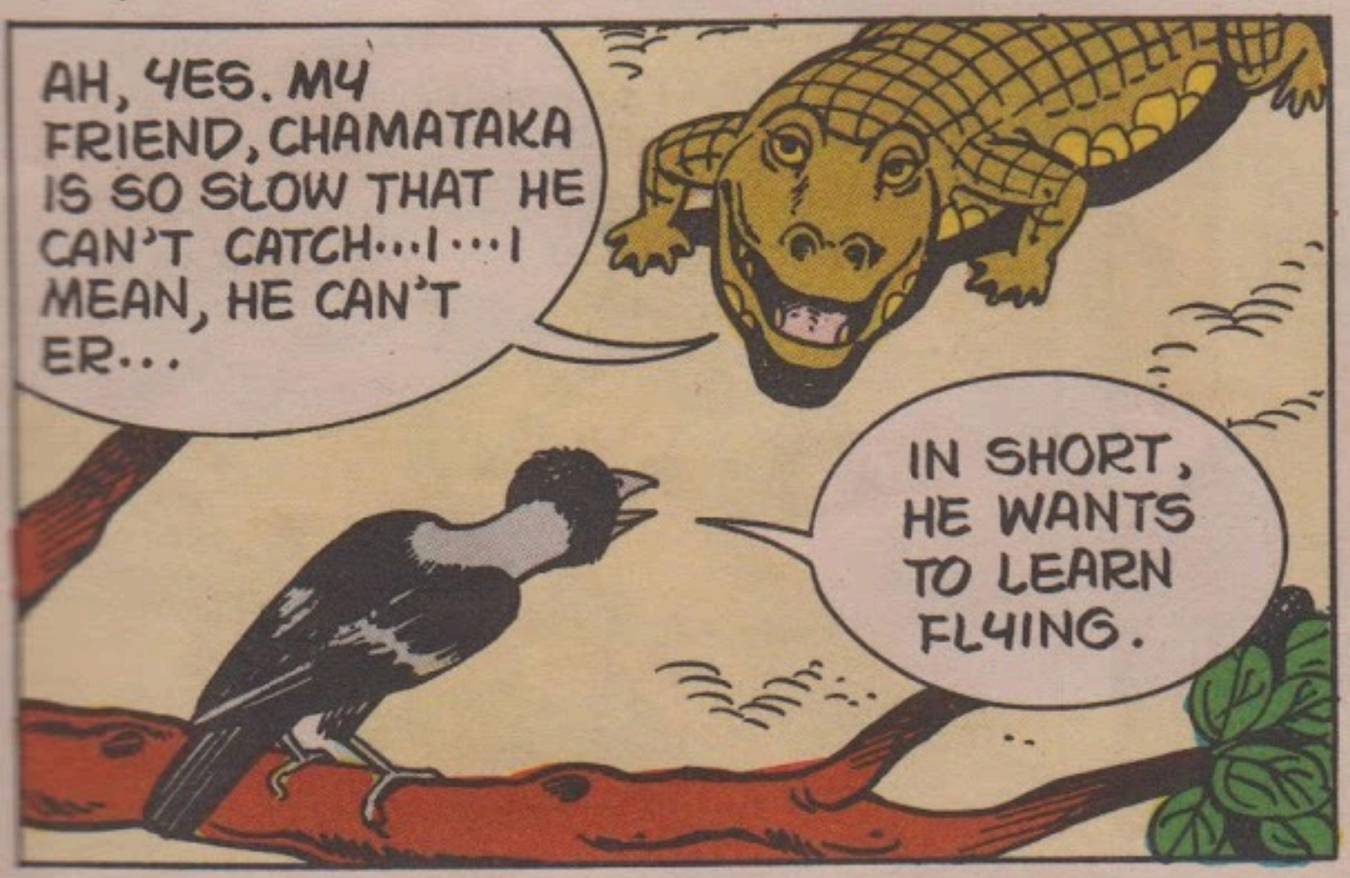




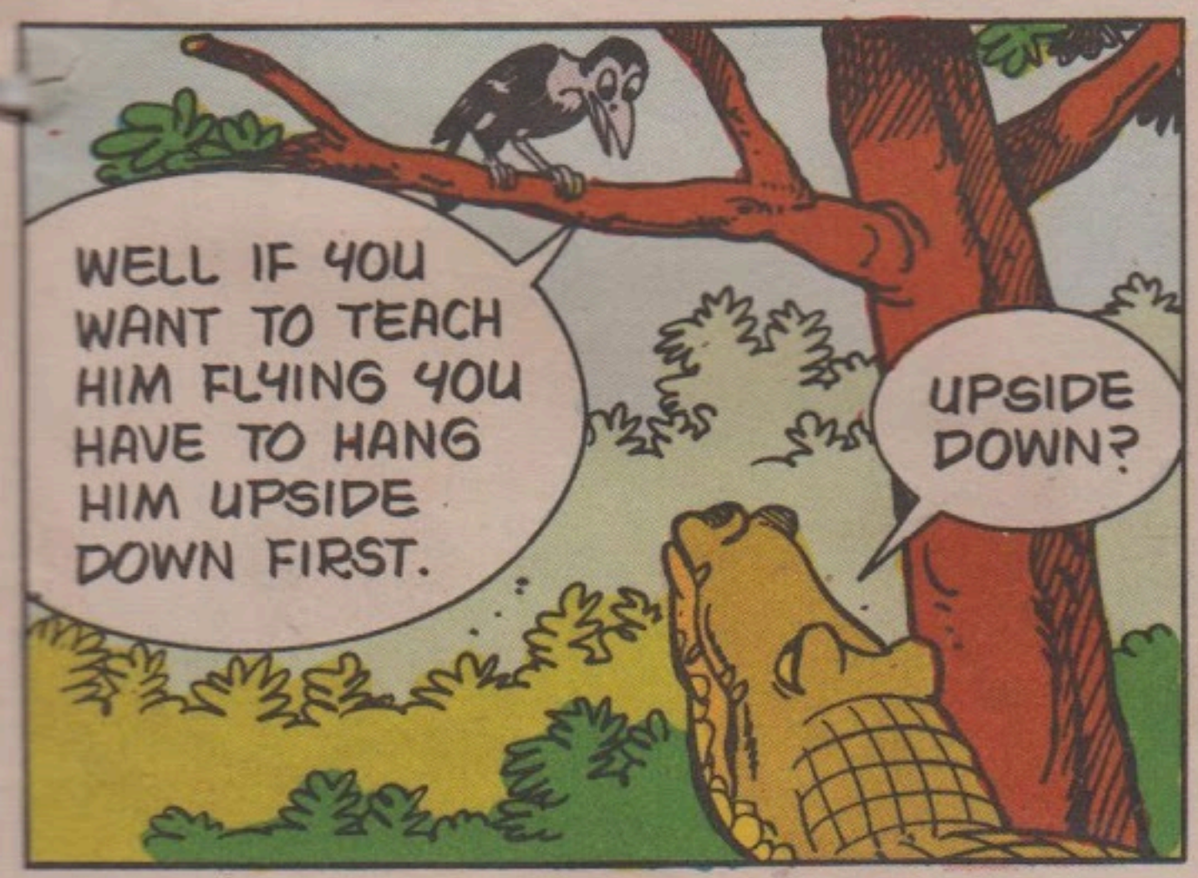


OH-OH, KEECHU AND MEECHU ARE IN TROUBLE.

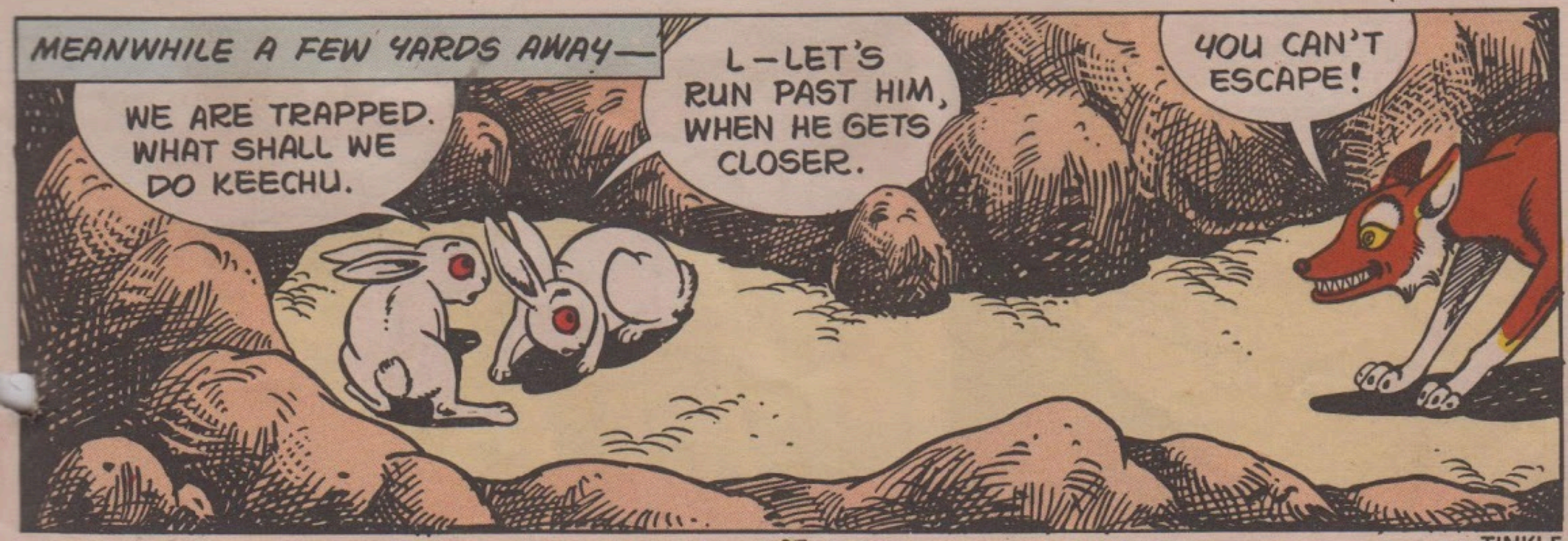
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
EH? ER... DOOB-DOOB, WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ABOUT YOUR FRIEND?

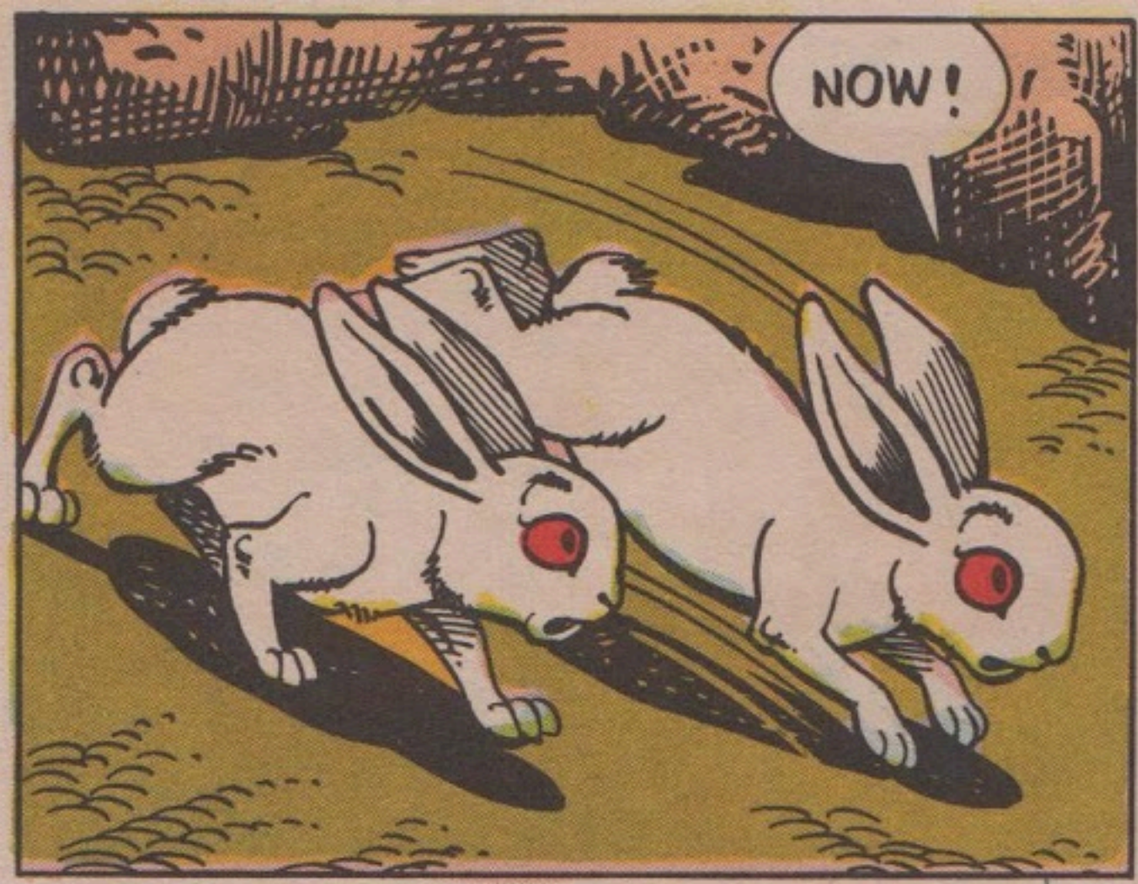

AH, YES. MY FRIEND, CHAMATAKA IS SO SLOW THAT HE CAN'T CATCH...I...I MEAN, HE CAN'T ER...
IN SHORT, HE WANTS TO LEARN FLYING.

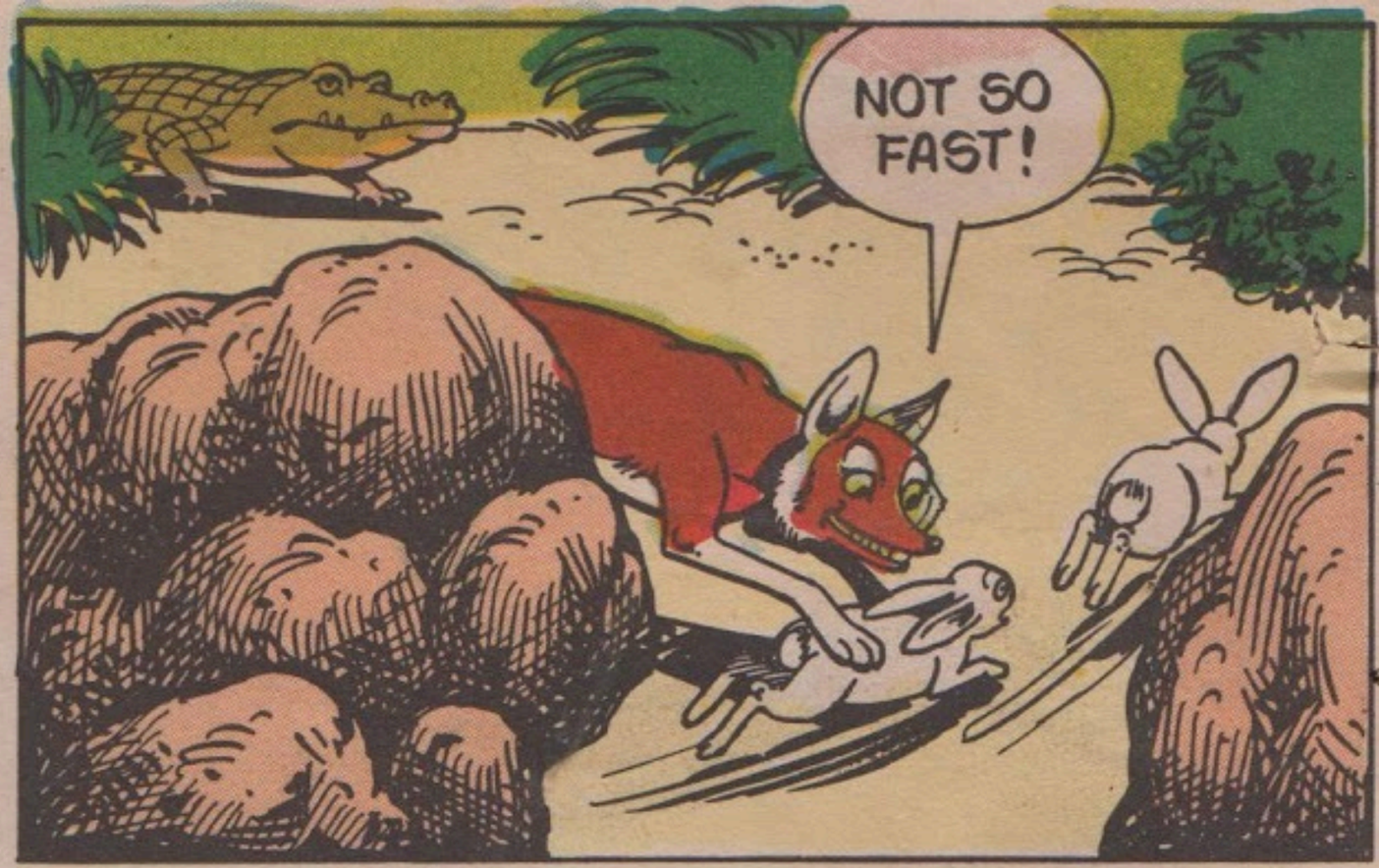
YES. NOT THAT HE WANTS TO CATCH ANIMALS...
I UNDERSTAND.


WELL IF YOU WANT TO TEACH HIM FLYING YOU HAVE TO HANG HIM UPSIDE DOWN FIRST.
UPSIDE DOWN?

LIKE THAT BAT.
OH! SO THAT'S THE SECRET.

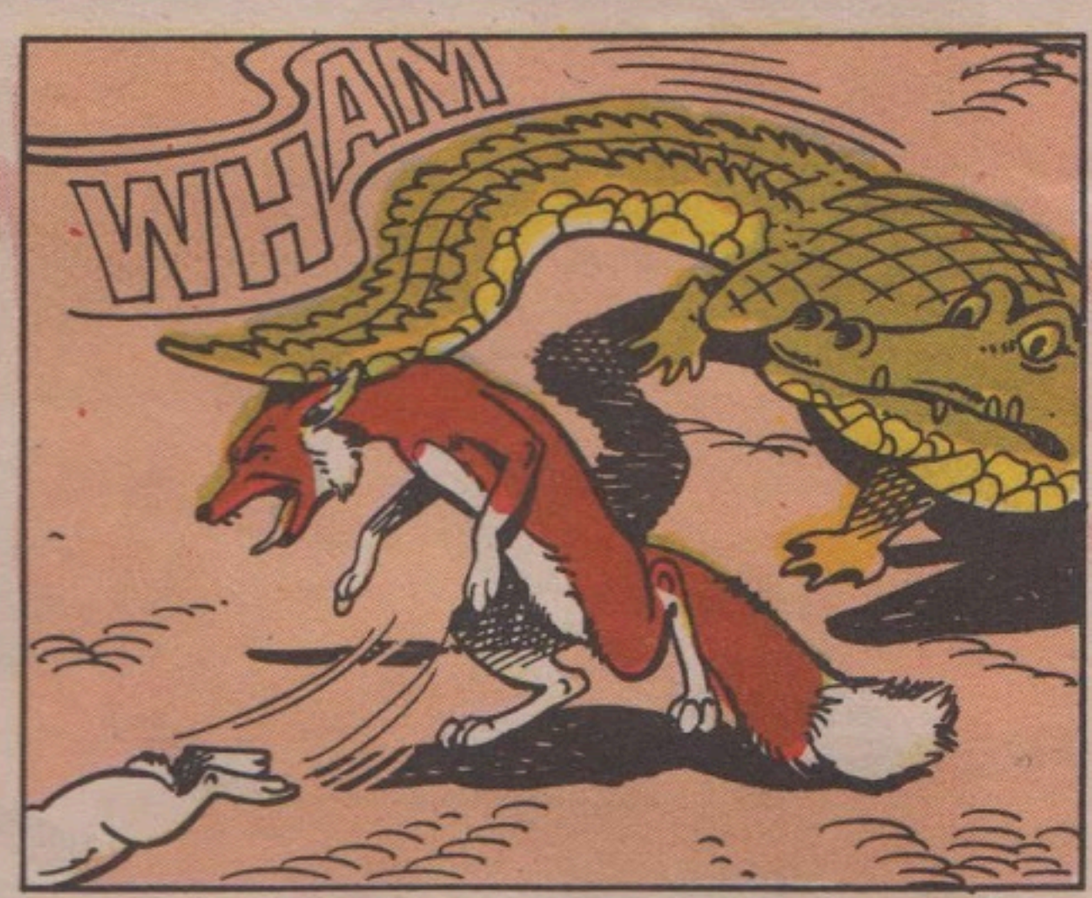

MEANWHILE A FEW YARDS AWAY—
WE ARE TRAPPED. WHAT SHALL WE DO KEECHU.
L-LET'S RUN PAST HIM, WHEN HE GETS CLOSER.
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE!

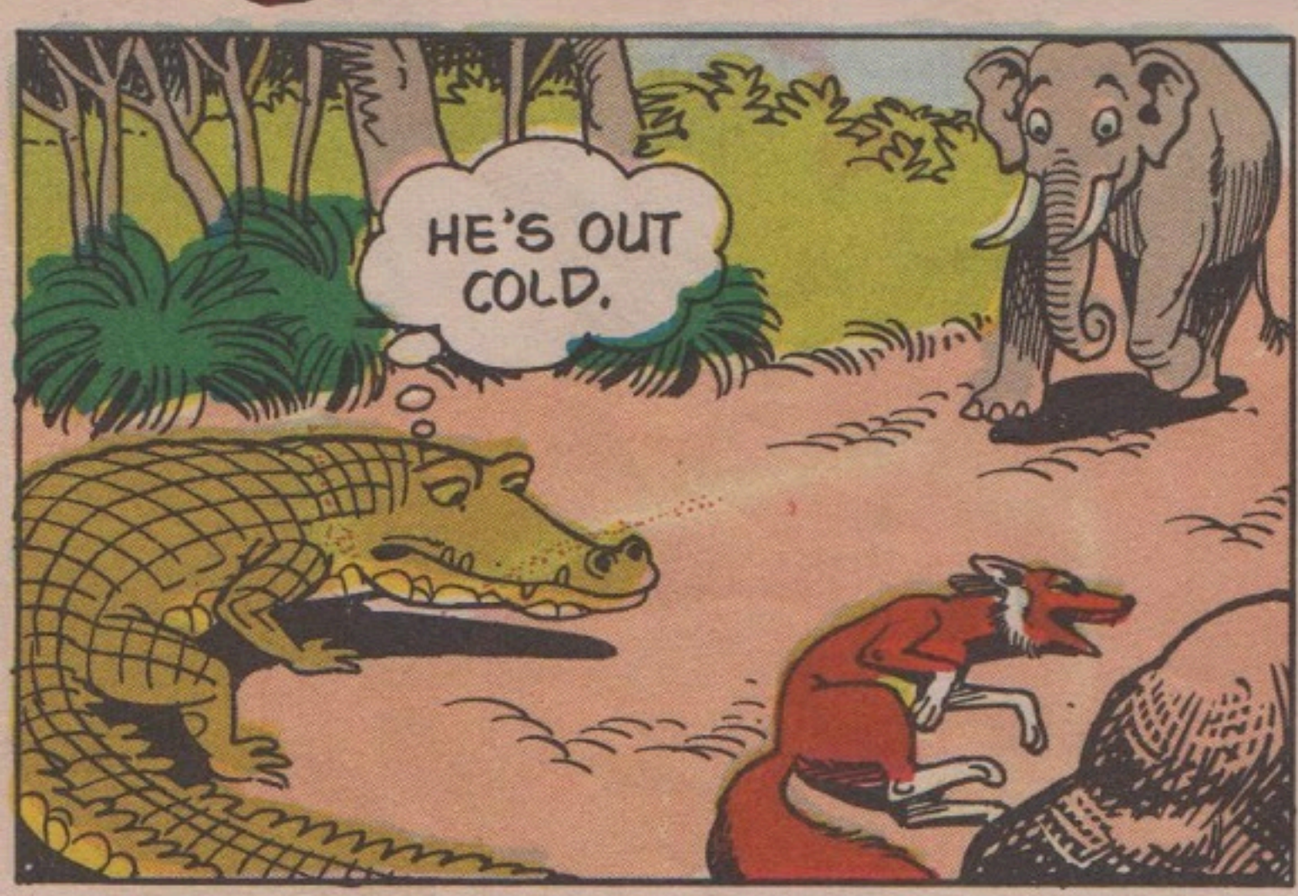

NOW!

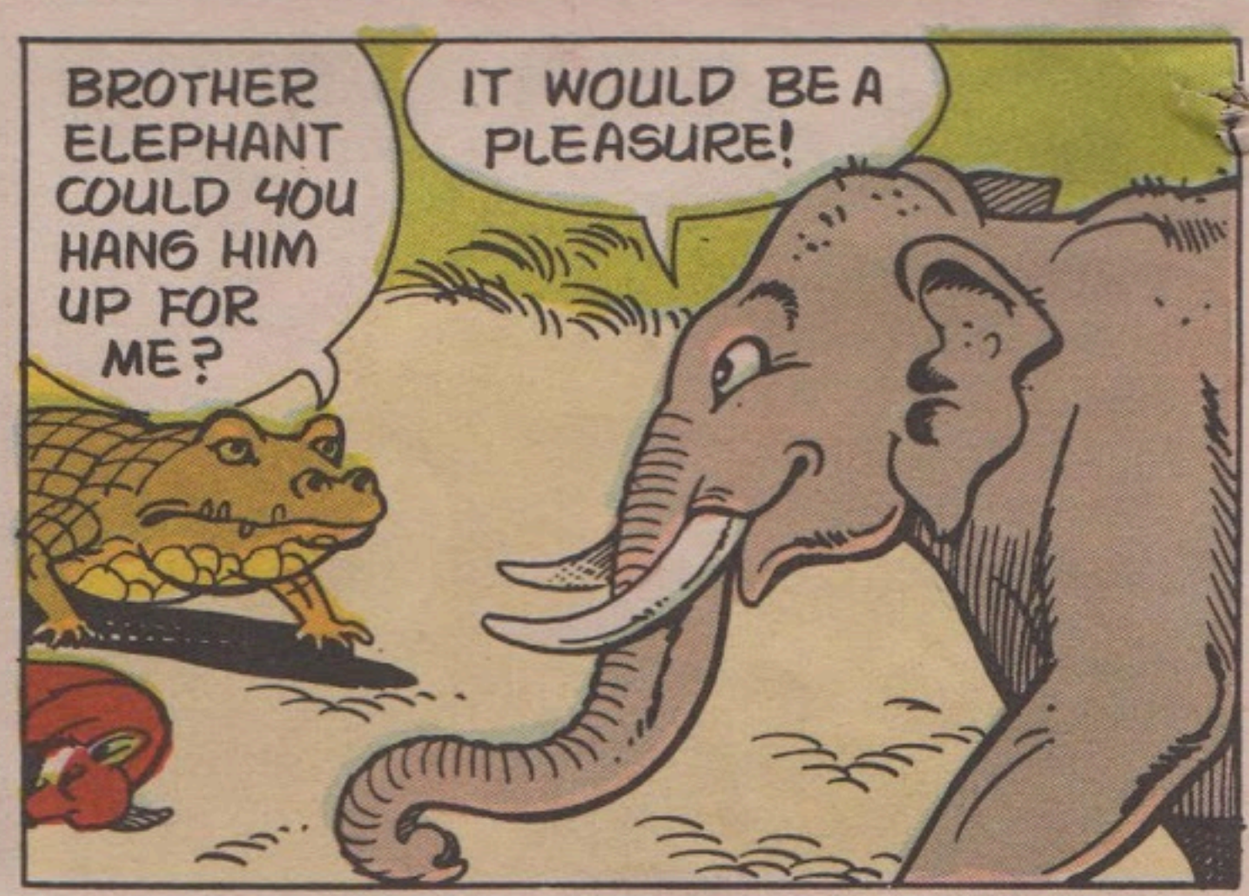

NOT SO FAST!

YOUR FRIEND GOT AWAY, BUT YOU WON'T!

AT LAST I'VE CAUGHT A RABBIT.


WHAM


HE'S OUT COLD.


BROTHER ELEPHANT COULD YOU HANG HIM UP FOR ME?
IT WOULD BE A PLEASURE!

OH, THE THINGS I DO FOR CHAMATAKA...

...BUT WHAT ARE FRIENDS FOR AFTER ALL.

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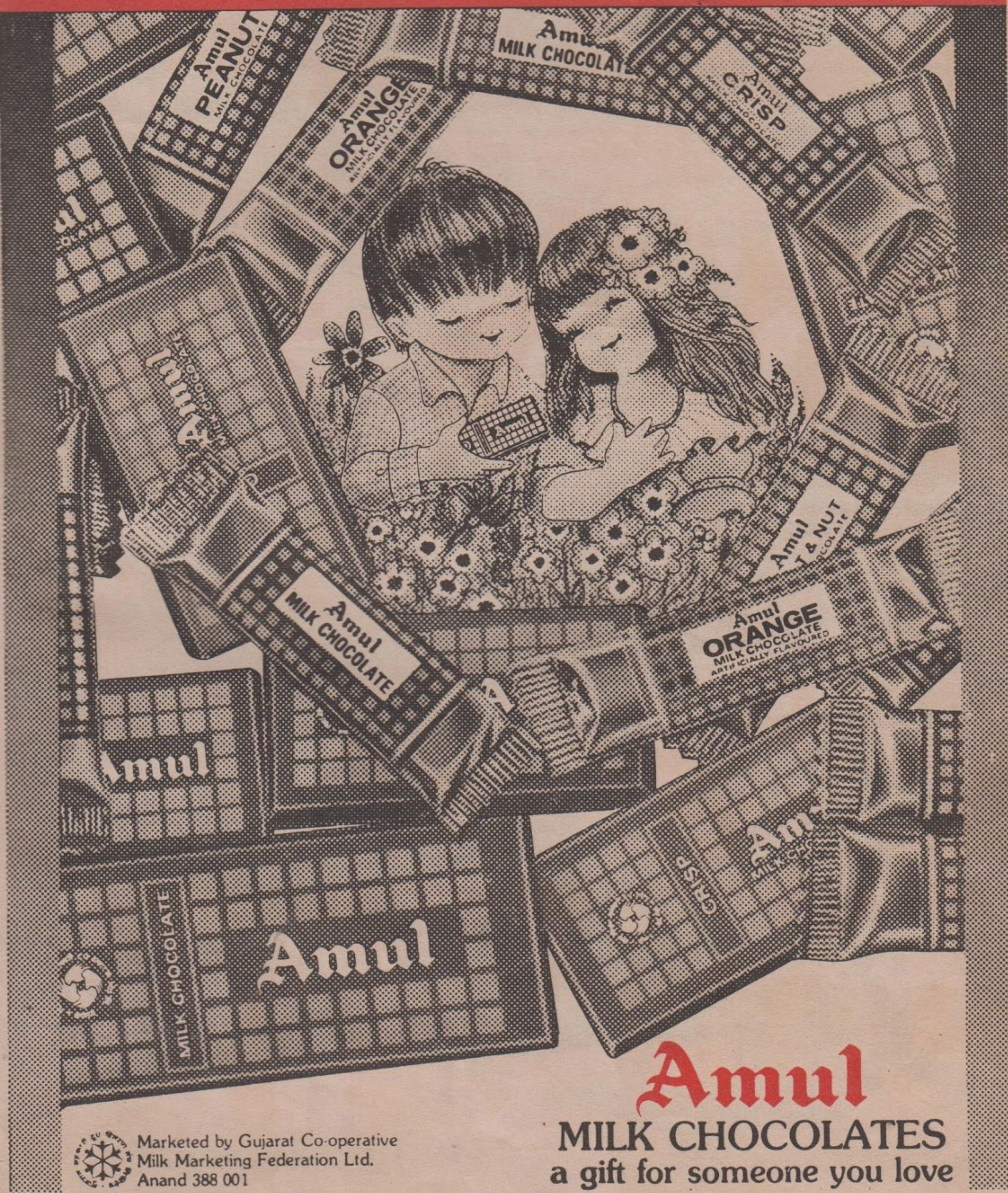

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Jeevan and Hanu meet the human-est creatures

THE THINGS DOLPHINS DO!

Man has long been fascinated by dolphins. In return, these friendly mischievous creatures often seek the company of men. Many scientists believe that dolphins may be among the most intelligent creatures on earth...as intelligent as man, if not more so. Ancient Greeks believed that they were actually humans who exchanged land for sea, assuming the form of fishes.

Dolphins produce a rich variety of sounds by shifting air through passages in their skulls. A 'lens' of fat in their forehead focuses on these sounds. By studying echoes, dolphins can pinpoint a small marble dropped into the far end of a pool.

Dolphins can be trained to perform amazing tricks. Such as complicated leaps and jumps, spins, dives, splashes – often in time to music. Or pulling a dog on a surfboard. Or even playing basketball.

every bit of trash they fetched from the water. He grew suspicious when one 12-year old named Dr. Spock began claiming too many rewards. He finally realized that Dr. Spock had hidden a stack of waste paper in a corner of the pool, and was exchanging it for fish, bit by bit. The dolphin was training the trainer!

When humans are near, dolphins stick their noses out of the water and make sounds. They are probably trying to communicate with men. Scientists are studying their language so that they can reply.

One dolphin-trainer trained his pets to tidy up their pool. He would reward them with fish for

Millions of years ago, dolphins were land dwellers. Gradually they took to the sea, changing their entire body structure.

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